JOHN BULL, APRIL 18, 1925

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII., No. 985. SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1925. TWOPENCE.

Mason's 'O.K' the cold meat Sauce

NET PAID SALES EXCEED 950,000 WEEKLY

1000 Prizes for CROSS-WORDS

— see page 34

THE MAD HATTER

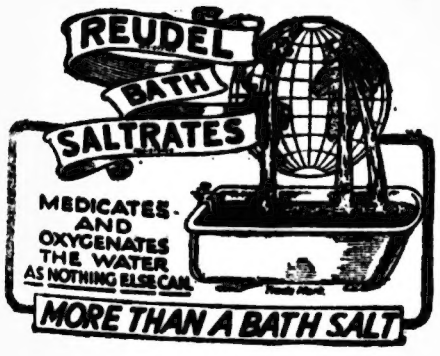
by A.G.GARDINER

CORNS
CALLOUSES
TENDERNESS

GET RID OF

ACHING, ITCHING
SWELLING, BURNING
ALL FOOT TORTURES

ALL YOUR FOOT TROUBLES



YOU have only to dissolve a small handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates in a hot foot-bath and rest your feet in this for a few minutes. Then Presto! Away go all your foot afflictions, almost as if by magic.

The *medicated* and *oxygenated* foot-bath prepared as above has a truly marvellous curative action upon all kinds of foot troubles, immediately relieving them, even in their worst forms. Every sensation of burning, chafing and bruising, all swelling, stiffness and inflammation, *any* sort of corn, callous or other foot torture, will soon be only an unpleasant memory of the past.

Reudel Bath Saltrates is sold by all chemists everywhere, prices being only 2/- and 3/3 (double size). Satisfaction is guaranteed every user or money back immediately and without question.

A well-known London Chiropodist writes:— During the past two years I have demonstrated the use of **Reudel Bath Saltrates** to over two thousand clients and recommended its use. I am very pleased to announce to you the high praise I am daily receiving of its beneficial results It is comforting to use, Safe and Sure.—(Signed) ROBERT WORTLEY, *Consulting Chiropodist*, 174, New Bond St., W.1.

THE ORIGINAL—THE YELLOW PACKET

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

The People Racing Fixture Card FREE!

On receipt of the coupon below, accompanied by a (½d.) stamped addressed envelope, "The People" will send FREE to any reader of "John Bull," a useful Racing Fixture Card for 1925. Send coupon below *to-day*. Available only until Saturday, April 25.

Use this Coupon.

To "The People,"
49, Wellington Street,
London, W.C.2.

In accordance with your special offer in JOHN BULL, *please send a FREE copy of "The People" Racing Fixture Card for* 1925.

This Coupon MUST be accompanied by addressed envelope bearing ½d. stamp. Enclose in unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

Available only until Sat., April 25.

J.B. 18.4.25.

The Tragedy of it!

"First Floor Tenant whose household goods were damaged to the extent of £70 had no Insurance. *He was one of your Registered Readers up to three months ago.*"

Extract from report of John Bull Insurance Assessor.

HE was a registered reader of "John Bull" up to three months ago—the tragedy of it! Instead of a timely and generous cheque to cover the damage, he is faced with a dead loss and probable ruin.

Would YOU be in a similar plight if Fire damaged *your* home? Could *you* look to "John Bull" for timely assistance? If not, sign the forms below now.

What JOHN BULL Gives:

FIRE.

£400—against loss by fire to the reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at registered reader's home.

£500—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250—or £125 in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 PER WEEK maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

ACCIDENTS in HOME and GARDEN.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

HOUSEHOLD BENEFITS.

£300—loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300—loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.

£100—loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300—loss by damage by riots or civil commotion.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500—or £250 in respect of each, for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers or fire.

£3 PER WEEK for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£5 5s.—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever") Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw). These benefits are only applicable to readers between the ages of 16 and 65, who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS.

£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing—Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse, as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

BOATING AND BATHING.

£250—if the reader be accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on, or bathing in, the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river, or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatman, and that, in case of boating, the boat be not a passenger steamer.

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 18/4/25.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 18/4/25.

SEE WHAT YOU GET!

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, admittedly worth 10/6.

(2) 2/6 Everpointed Pencil FREE.

(3) Your Name in Gold on Pen FREE.

Our usual Price including postage and pocket clip, 5/6.
WITH GIFT COUPON **4/6**

Tear off Coupon, attach it to a piece of paper containing your name and address and give name or initials you wish engraved on the Pen. Send Cheque/P.O. for 4/6 (which includes postage and clip) to JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross Cheque/P.O. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium, or broad nib.

John Bull's Great Easter Gift Offer

The John Bull Lever Self-Filling Pen is fitted with 14ct. solid gold nib, iridium tip. Written two years' guarantee.

The Gift Coupon will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the "John Bull" Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 "Ever Pointed" Pencil. Your name also engraved in gold on Pen FREE. Thus you need only send 4/6 and the coupon (which includes postage and clip) instead of 5/6 whilst this amazing Easter Gift offer lasts.

One Shilling
Gift Coupon
EASTER, 1925.

This Coupon will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling 5/- Pen.

Available until April 18.

ease from RHEUMATISM

My! It's a great thing—after weeks, months, may be years of torture to be really at ease again. No aches, no pains—just your old self once more, ready for work or play.

And the secret? Urillac Tablets—the tried and proven remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica and all similar ailments.

These tablets are neither a "quack" remedy nor a "cure all." They are prepared to the prescription of an eminent West-End Physician Specialist for one purpose and one purpose alone—to dissolve and remove from the system the uric acid crystals and chalky deposits that are the cause of all these troublesome aches and pains. If you are a sufferer—no matter of how long a standing—start taking Urillac Tablets to-day. 24 to 48 hours is, in most cases, enough to bring about a complete freedom from pain.

Do not fail to make sure that you get the genuine Urillac Tablets.

In Cartons at 1/3, 3/-, 5/- at all Chemists and Stores, or post free in case of difficulty direct from the Sole British Agents:

try the **24 to 48 hour remedy**

for **RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO,** *etc.*

URILLAC TABLETS

Hepp & Ells

Chemists,
164, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1.
and at Brighton.

URILLAC LINIMENT (for outward massage application) is excellent for sprains, strains, bruises, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Price 1/3 and 3/- per bottle at Chemists, or post free direct.

Sleeplessness Indigestion

Mrs. Ryan and Child.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets were the means of restoring this lady and her little girl to perfect health. If you suffer from Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Headache, Nerves, you may take them with confidence.

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Anæmia
Neuritis	Palpitation
Indigestion	Kidney Weakness
Sleeplessness	Children's Weakness
Neurasthenia	Wasting
Nerve Pains	
Headache	

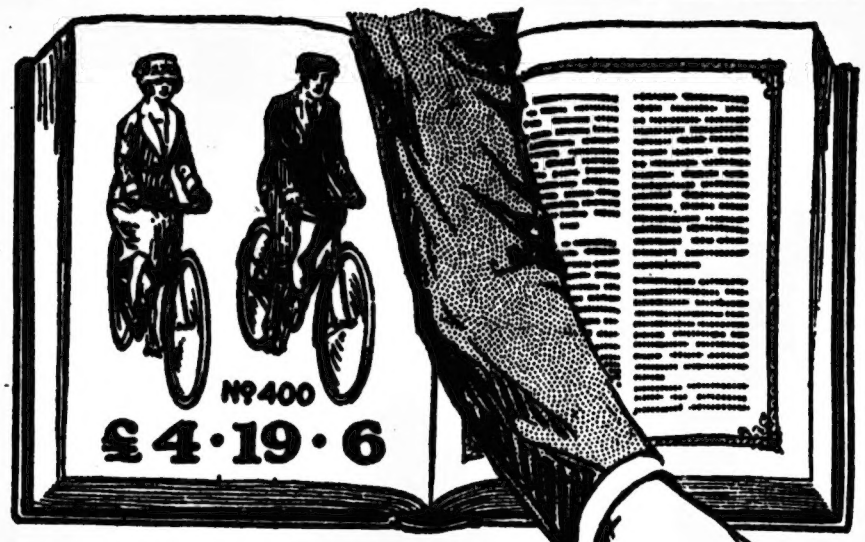
Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Mrs. Ryan, of 65, Stockwell Park Road, Brixton, S.W. 9, says:—"I was terribly run down and nervous. I never desired to eat, and suffered from flatulence and headaches. I could not sleep at night, and I lost flesh terribly. When I took Dr. Cassell's Tablets, however, they worked wonders. I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt better than before the illness. My baby had always been peevish and fretful and could not eat. But when I gave her Dr. Cassell's Tablets there was very quickly an improvement. She brightened up all at once, ate well, and slept soundly. Now she is a bright little girl, and always happy and cheerful."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3. Family Size, 3/-
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

This Book brings the world's BEST Bicycles within YOUR reach



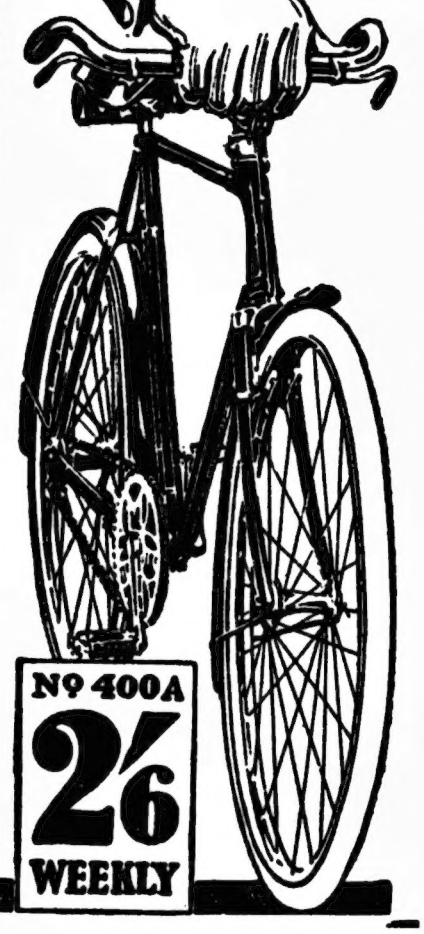
Every working man and woman can now obtain a brand new latest pattern No. 400 Mead Cycle worth £8 8s. for **£4-19-6.** We'll explain why. By building bicycles in tens of thousands we reduce manufacturing costs enormously. And by selling TO YOU DIRECT, instead of through local shopkeepers, we save pounds in middlemen's profits, and

GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE SAVING

If it is inconvenient to pay full cash, you can have a lavishly equipped No. 400A Mead Cycle

FOR 2/6 WEEKLY

These elegantly designed bicycles embody every improvement which our 38 years' manufacturing experience has proved to be practical. Ride one a fortnight at our expense and satisfy yourself that the cycle is strong, light, speedy, silent and easy to pedal. We *pack free* and *pay carriage* anywhere in Great Britain. 15 years' warranty given. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write TO-DAY for beautifully illustrated catalogue.



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CYCLE COMPANY INC.
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BARGAIN BEDDING BALE 10/- NOW

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets: 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. **£4 : 10 : 0**

Terms to approved orders—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Get a handsome, easy-running "roomy" Carriage at LOWEST CASH PRICE or on EASY TERMS to suit you. I guarantee absolute satisfaction.
List Free. Write Now
H. FITZPATRICK
52, Junction Hill, Brighton

Stomach and Head Relief

This imperishable blessing has been bequeathed to mankind. Those who are afflicted with sick headache—indigestion and stomach disorders should demand the genuine **Head and Stomach Pills.**

These wonderful pills are known to millions as **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**
They give prompt relief—with pleasant after effects. They clear the head and sweeten the stomach

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

PAY FOR YOUR WHITSUN SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all **59/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere, write for patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST., LONDON, W.1.

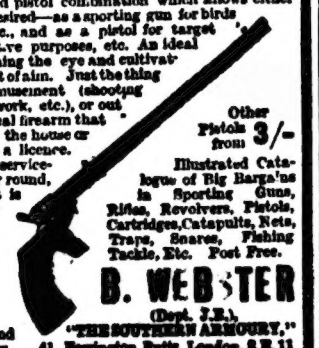
"PISTOLETTES"

An ideal gun and pistol combination which allows either to be used as desired—as a sporting gun for birds rats, rabbits, etc., and as a pistol for target practice, protective purposes, etc. An ideal weapon for training the eye and cultivating the judgment of aim. Just the thing for indoor amusement (shooting bottles, target work, etc.), or out door sport. A real firearm that can be used in the house or garden without a licence.

A Pistolette is serviceable all the year round, and no permit is required to purchase. Price, complete with 100 cartridges (practically silent),

24/-

Carr. paid. Send for one to-day.



Other Pistols from **3/-**

Illustrated Catalogue of Big Bargains in Sporting Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Catapults, Nets, Traps, Snares, Fishing Tackle, Etc. Post Free.

B. WEBSTER
(Dept. J.B.),
"THE SOUTHERN ARMOURY,"
41, Bevington Butts, London, S.E. 11

FROM **85/-** CASH OR **8/6** MONTHLY

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS

Direct from Factory to Rider
Write now for New List.
From—
85/- CASH or **8/6** MONTHLY
Carriage paid any station England or Wales. Crates 2/6
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned in Full.

WRITE NOW FOR LISTS

WIDE RANGE OF MODELS

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD.,
(Dept. V.), 684, GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.1

100,000 Rugs GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull," 18/4/25. On receipt of Postal Order for **12/6** we will forward direct from our Looms to your address one of our "Prudential" Brussels

Real Seamless Woven GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS CARPETS

Carriage 1/- extra.

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in thirty Turkey patterns and fashionable self shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room.

12/6 POST FREE

These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as sample Carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Over £60,000 sold during the past 12 months. Money willingly returned if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every Carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome Rug to match. Gigantic Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free, if mentioning "John Bull," 18/4/25, when writing. Established over Half a Century.

F. HODGSON & SONS, (Dept. J.B.), Woodsley Rd. City of Leeds.

The BOLTON No. 28

DIRECT FROM FACTORY. *Carriage Paid on appro. Cash or Credit.*

SPECIAL OFFER

500
BOLTON No. 28

to be cleared at less than cost price. Thick Ribbed Cushion Tyres, Tangent Laced Spokes, Ball Bearing Wheels,

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for child sitting or lying down £3 · 17 · 6

£5:10:0

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 544 Kingsland Rd., E.8.
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LACE INSERTED FROM 3D PER YD. PATTERN POST 3 BOOK FREE
SEND NO MONEY

Containing actual qualities and designs in Plain and Trimmed Casement Cloth, Trimmed Mosquito Nets, **Guaranteed Fade'ess Cloths** and Cretonnes.

Orders under £1 send 6d. for carriage.

LUDLOWS
F. 18, The Looms, Bradford

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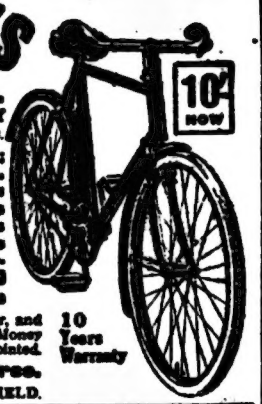
GRAVES WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.



10/- NOW

World's Best Value.
Every component part of guaranteed excellence.
HANS RENOLD CHAIN; BRAMPTON'S HUBS; S.S.S. FREE WHEEL; BOWDEN BRAKES; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE; HUTCHINSON'S EXTRA PARA SUPER CORD TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; £6:10:0
Lady's Model same price
Terms:- 10/- with order, and balance 10/- monthly. Money back if in any way disappointed.
10 Years Warranty
Catalogue Post Free.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait. Many persons, both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53G.E.), London, W.1.

GOOD LUCK

comes to you from the moment you possess the JU-JU NIGERIAN MASCOT—the wonderful luck-bringer. Thousands now possess the Ju-Ju, and hundreds have written to say how they have turned Fortune's frown to a winning smile with Ju-Ju's magic.

Don't scoff! Make Ju-Ju your mascot and misfortune will pass you by—good luck will attend you all the time. Satisfaction guaranteed or cash refunded.

Sterling Silver, 5/- } Post free.
9 ct. Gold ... £1 }

JU-JU SOCIETY Dept. J.B., Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.
Also from Gamage's, London.

Shopping from an Armchair

—no roads to cross, no jostle, no tiresome journey to town, no parcels to carry and Bargains for all —for YOU! You'll never be disappointed with anything you buy through "The Mail Order Market."

JOHN BULL Guarantees every offer on this page.

"MILLGATE" OVERALLS.

SPLENDID VALUE.

Reliable, durable and wears like leather. Pattern of cloth and CATALOGUE on application.
Money returned if not satisfied.
JACKETS } 4/6 to 7/6
TROUSERS }
BOILER SUITS, 8/11 to 14/6

THE CALICO SUPPLY CO., 18, Long Millgate, Manchester.

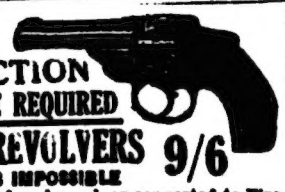
40 years a leader

Write for our Free Lists of Gold Medal Cycles and buy direct at money-saving prices. Any machine sent on 14 days' approval. Carriage Paid. Biggest & best bargains ever offered. Thousands of testimonials.

QUADRANT CYCLE CO., Ltd., Dept. 2 Coventry.

Quadrant 2/- A WEEK

SELF PROTECTION NO LICENCE REQUIRED



SAFETY REVOLVERS 9/6

ACCIDENTS IMPOSSIBLE

Exact replica of real revolver converted to Fire Blank Cartridges only. Will scare away burglars, tramps, dogs, etc., and is useful for Theatricals, Sports Meetings, etc. Easily carried in pocket or lady's handbag.

8 CHAMBER, Blued Steel or Nickel.. 12/-
6 CHAMBER, Nickel 10/6
6 CHAMBER, Blued Steel 9/6
(Carriage free.)

Double Report Cartridges, per 100 3/-. Carr. 9d.
Illustrated Catalogue post free.

JAMES MANSFIELD & CO.,
71, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. 1.

MUSIC STOOLS

Strongly built Cabinet Make thoroughly seasoned, high-polished Mahogany finish. Upholstered in good quality leather or velvet (various colours). Seat fitted with brass hinges. Opens for storing music.

Price **20/-** Carriage Paid in U.K.

Buy from Manufacturers and save middleman's profit.

TORRANCE and SIMMONDS, 89 Cronin Rd., Peckham, London, S.E. 15 S.S.A.

GRAVES STYLISH WRAP-COATS

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Wraps

All Garments warranted of best make throughout

From **5/11** month

Each Garment distinctive in style and quality.

Wraps delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns and styles of Wraps, Costumes, Robes, &c. Post free per return State which you require.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

THIS is the last month of the "Daily Mail" Ballot to help the Hospitals.

$25,000 in money prizes must be won. Open to all JOHN BULL Readers. Win **$15** a week for life or **$10,000** down. Think what you stand to gain. Don't delay. Get your ticket right away. Send coupon on page 31 NOW!

Asthma Catarrh Bronchitis & Whooping Cough

relieved instantly by Potter's Asthma Cure. Ease during day: rest at night. When outdoor: smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes or Smoking Mixture. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all medicine vendors, 1/6. Post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

AMAZING VALUE

This splendid Wristlet Watch. Hall-marked Silver case fine jewelled movement with usual H Samuel guarantee. State lady's or gents' size. **7/11** Post free

3,000 money-saving bargains like this in H. Samuel's

BIG FREE BOOK

Send a postcard for it now. Free Prices for all buyers.

H. SAMUEL 143, MARKET ST. MANCHESTER.

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Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.

Write for Catalogue, etc.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of

COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES

on 14 days' approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY.

Brien
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER
COVENTRY.

PSORIASIS ECZEMA, BAD LEGS

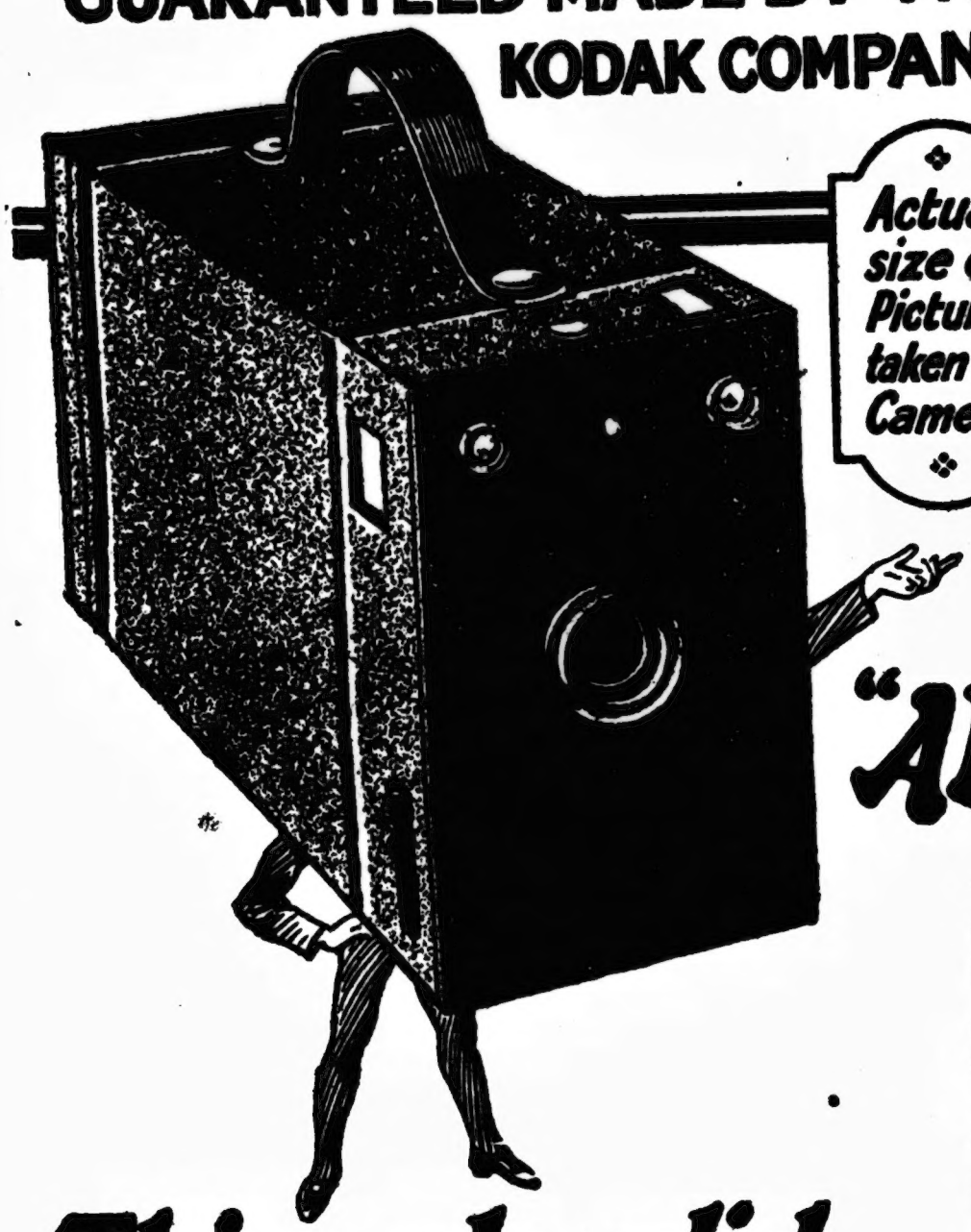
and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kurem Herbal Treatment, when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 36 years. Send postcard for FREE BOOK and letter plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11, Kurem House, BRADFORD

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery

GUARANTEED MADE BY THE KODAK COMPANY



Actual size of Pictures taken by Camera

"Alone I did it"

—and dozens more like it. I'm the Camera (guaranteed made by the Kodak Company) that you get merely for smoking BLACK CAT CIGARETTES and sending 200 of the Coupons in the boxes to the Black Cat Cigarette Co. I'm daylight loading and I take pictures 3½in. × 2½in.

Why not start smoking and saving the coupons (there's one in every box) NOW. When you've got 200 of them, just send them off and you'll get me FREE.

This splendid Camera FREE!

Only one of these signed Coupons accepted

To: THE BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
(Dept. 8), Gifts Dept., 81, City Rd., London, E.C.1.
Please send me Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name _____

Address _____

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

TRADE MARK

10 for 6D

HERE ARE FIVE COUPONS FOR A START

Vol. XXXVII. No. 985.
Week ending Saturday, April 18, 1925. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9864.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH & *the* DEVIL

M.P.s Relax.
Just before rising for the Easter holiday, the House of Commons debated theoretical Socialism. All sides relished the escape from real work.

Times Change.
The House never enjoys itself more than when it turns itself into a college debating society. But the anti-Socialist majority must be careful. Women's suffrage debates were once "academic."

Taking it Easy.
It is now evident that the Government do not mean to attempt to put through anything big in legislation this year. Many vital questions have been relegated to "committees of the Cabinet." This is asking for trouble.

We Don't Forget.
Mr. Baldwin's swollen majority cannot be taken as the country's mandate that no reform of the House of Lords is needed. A very little reactionary legislation would start a blaze. Let Peers ponder this.

Pay, Pay, Pay.
Despite Mr. Churchill's vaunted economies, expenditure this year is up by over £5,000,000. He must reverse the process. National patience is giving out.

Reduce Handicaps.
Taxation here amounts to £15 7s. 2d. per head. In America it stands at £5 10s.—and the standard of life is higher. Less taxation means more spending power. The true road to prosperity.

Learn the Lesson.
Dutch shipyards boom while ours are idle. They build more cheaply. And will, until rates, taxes, and trade union regulations are relaxed here.

A Hint.
In Holland municipalities, instead of paying away money for unproductive unemployment schemes, advance cash to local firms for wages. They may be Dutchmen, but——

An Ancient Privilege.
Another effort to make M.P.s subject to legal procedure for their statements in the House has just been frustrated. We are glad. Absolute freedom of question and criticism in Parliament is essential to democratic Government.

Wide Awake.
Colossal oil tanks are already being built at all our big coaling stations in Asia and Africa. So, in spite of certain contrary manifestations, we are not quite asleep.

A Reminder.
Parliament must refrain from debating migration to the Colonies solely as a dump for unemployed. A fresh start overseas is an enterprise needing health, capital, and grit. Take the hint.

Pleasant Prospects.
There's a proposal to plant new arterial roadsides with fruit-trees. Other countries do this and find it pay. It's time a bit of imagination went to the upkeep of the home country. Try it.

Not All Work.
Another good idea is dawning that enough playing-fields are not provided for Britishers at home. We are crowded up in towns too much. The countryside wants opening. Let it be done.

Watered Capital.
A big difficulty of British trade now is that it has to provide profits on the immense inflation of capital during the boom after the war. That is one cause of high prices.

The Gold Standard.
The suggested return to the gold standard was made public at the instance of a few influential American financiers, just to see how it would "go down." It has not gone down!

Waking Up.
The financial crisis in France simply means that the politicians can't hoodwink the electorate any longer. The time will soon be ripe for the return of Caillaux.

The Bitter Fruit.
It was in John Bull that attention was first directed to the tragedy of juvenile unemployment. Now the Prison Commissioners report that youthful idleness is being steadily reflected in wanton mischief and crime.

Warnings in the Sky.
When Londoners some of these coming summer nights see the searchlights of the Territorial air defence again playing over their homes, they at least will be reminded that the peace pact negotiations and the power of the League of Nations are matters of life and death.

"JOHN BULL" PAYS
102 MORE INSURANCE BENEFITS
TOTAL NOW 15,773.

Coming!
Some people have great luck in dodging the inevitable. Mr. J. H. Thomas is a case in point. But the "sack" is coming.

Disruption.
Over thirteen hundred miners at Hylton Colliery gave in notices rather than work with non-unionists. It's the way the wind blows—to destruction.

The Wrong End.
A number of public men still cling to the belief that under-production is at the root of all our social troubles. But distribution, not production, is what we want. Our credit system is antiquated.

Profitable.
Wallsend coal bought at the pithead for 23s. per ton retails to housewives seven miles away at £3. The merchants slip on 25s. for delivery, while the railways bag a further 12s. Truly, we are a patient people.

How Not to Do It.
There are already almost as many alien waiters employed in this country as there were before the war. And the Ministry of Labour, which granted them permits, continues to be distressed over the unemployment question!

Below the Fodder Line.
Birmingham Corporation horses cost 30s. 3d. per week each to keep. A man, wife and child get in unemployment 24s. But then horses are given—work.

A Brutal Pastime.
Rabbit-coursing as a sport is rapidly gaining ground in certain parts of the country. We note with pleasure that the Home Secretary views it with abhorrence, and that certain private members may frame a Bill to prohibit it.

Too Easily Got.
Spirits of salt is far too easily obtainable. Used for household purposes (just as well accomplished by safer preparations) it forms a temptation as well as a hideous danger. It must be put under the Dangerous Drugs Act.

No Bogey.
The attempt to put down whist drives under the Gaming Acts has fizzled out in foolishness. It is well. If the police cease wasting time in trying to manufacture "criminals" they may catch real ones. There are plenty about.

Hope Springs Anew.
Wembley this year is to attract "on its merits." It must attract on a lower entrance fee and Sunday opening or it will fail. But perhaps experience has purchased sense.

Land and Lords.
Land for constructing the new London-Southend road cost £85,000. (The landlords' first nibble.) Fields through which it runs go up in rental. (The second bite.) Produce follows suit — and we pay. When we learn common sense there'll be a change.

Problems of Life.

Sharing Others' Joys

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

ONE of the finest passages in our English Bible is that which contains the exhortation: "Rejoice with them that do rejoice and weep with them that weep."

It was written by a man of genius who himself succeeded in living up to it, though not until he had tried a harsher method and failed.

He came to learn that men are more easily led than driven, and that it is better to bless than to curse.

But did he understand how much more difficult it is to rejoice with them that do rejoice than to weep with them that weep?

Many can sympathise with us in our sorrows for one who can sincerely rejoice with us in our joys.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD, a shrewed but not an admiring observer of human nature, asked the question: Is any man ever unaffectedly glad to hear of another's advancement without himself expecting to profit thereby?

Mark Twain—no bitter-souled commentator on life, but one in whom humour and pathos were strangely blended—has more than once put on record his opinion to the same effect.

He says: "If one who has stood high in the world is brought low, those who know him are no doubt sorry for him, but they are rather glad of the opportunity of being sorry; mingled with their regret is a certain mean satisfaction, too."

Before we rush to deny these statements let us be sure that our conscience is clear.

MEN can rejoice in a success they do not share, but they seldom do so without an effort if it be a success that invades their own particular field.

A success that marks one's inferiority is galling to one's pride, and the serpent of jealousy soon rears its poisonous head.

How very mixed human feelings can be in this as in other ways!

It is possible to dislike a man while he is up, and to like him when he is down, albeit nothing is altered but his circumstances.

It is possible to share in another's happiness when things are going well with him, if he bear himself modestly.

BUT it is a far finer thing, and within every man's power to cultivate, to rejoice wholeheartedly with our neighbour when the sun is shining on his path and our own lies in shadow.

He who can do this has kept his soul alive.

The WORLD, *the* FLESH & *the* DEVIL

The New Move.

An attempt is being made to separate the English miners from their Welsh confederates. It will not succeed, but it will be another spoke in the wheel of the extremists.

The Wisdom of the West.

Several trade union leaders are under the impression that Henry Ford's industrial methods are bad for the workman. They should have visited Detroit instead of Moscow.

A Paris-London Shuttle.

The new French Ambassador in London has been playing a big part behind the scenes. He has been persuading his Government that to fund the French debt to us on the basis Mr. Churchill proposes would be good business financially and politically. The end is not yet.

A Dangerous Game.

The Russian Communists undoubtedly aim at capturing the trade union International. It was sowing mischief for the British trade unions to break away from their French and German comrades and open separate discussions in London with the Russians.

Children as Spies.

Mr. John Turner was one of the British trade union delegates to Russia on whom Moscow cast no spell. He accuses the Soviets of adding even to Tsarist infamies by employing children as spies.

The Poplar Snowball.

Poplar ratepayers will have to pay heavily for the snowball of litigation over the auditor's disallowance. They should insist upon the items of expenditure being disclosed. Incidentally, they may hear why an unnecessary third counsel was taken in. Was he related to a Labour official?

A Secret.

We are glad to hear from a reliable source that Mr. Churchill has no intention of remitting the Entertainment Tax. His principle is a sound one: Relieve necessities first, luxuries afterwards.

Open Spaces.

A Bill which is going to enable local authorities to save land from the builder and secure it for public recreation has just passed its second reading. In making it non-controversial, the House of Commons has acted with true patriotism.

Life *v.* Dividends.

Persons who compare unfavourably British coal output per man with similar figures from U.S.A. must remember the extensive use of mechanical cutters in that country. A certain number are in use here, but not many. Lives of men come cheaper.

Mother Love.

Babies undergoing severe surgical operations are more likely to live if nursed back to health by their mothers. Westminster Hospital has added to its equipment a neat four-roomed flat to accommodate such cases. A humane move. We hope it will be widely copied.

A Stingy Invitation.

Disabled heroes invited to witness the unveiling of the Zeebrugge War Memorial on April 23 are now told they must pay their own return fares to Dover. Who is responsible for this piece of official meanness? A thing worth doing is worth doing well.

The Women Know.

J. Beard, president of the Workers' Union, wants women to join in the trade union fights. He says many a man goes back to work because his wife *understands only the hardship side of strikes.* Exactly. She bears the brunt.

Everybody's reading "The People." Don't miss it next Sunday.

An Unemployed Hero.

At the risk of his life, Samuel Beck, an unemployed carter at Norwich, rushed into a burning stable to rescue a horse, getting badly burned. Evidently Beck is made of the right stuff. Is it worth no one's while to find him a job?

Where's our Whip?

Having a number of sheep to transport, James Henry Hacking, a Preston carrier, packed them as he would herrings in a box. Some were trampled on, one suffocated almost to death, and the horn of another was found broken. The 20s. fine imposed shows that magistrates at Preston are tender-hearted in dealing with the hard-hearted.

Bumble at His Best.

Children in the institutions of the Metropolitan Asylums Board have half margarine and half butter on their bread, because the butter only contains the requisite vitamins. It is proposed to omit the butter in summer, because the sunshine supplies all the vitamins required. But what of the sunless summers? Sunshine or not, the children of the poor must be saved from this wickedness.

Boys Will be Boys.

Three small Berwick boys between the ages of eight and ten have been put on probation, and threatened with the birch, because they climbed through a wire fence on to a miniature rifle range and played about with the sand there. No doubt the magistrate believed that these hardened ruffians were undermining the foundations of the British Empire. Nobody else believes anything of the kind, except that the Berwick magistrates have forgotten that they were ever children themselves.

A Whine in Time.

John Arnold, a Castleford showman, knows the time to whine. He left a horse in a field and allowed it to starve, so that it had to be put out of its misery; but when the brute was called to account at Pontefract he whined about his large family and the fact that his wife was ill, thus escaping jail, but not dodging a fine of £4. We pity any other animals this man may have in his care, and advise the R.S.P.C.A. to keep track of him.

Self-help Tourists.

We commend the organising ability of teachers at the Buckinham Gate L.C.C. School, who are taking forty pupils to the Riviera at a cost of nothing to the ratepayers and little more than 10s. a day to the parents. One boy has paid for his trip by working for a baker on Saturdays—self-help of a kind that is an education in itself and a smashing reply to grousers against the modern boy.

Protect the Colliers!

Thomas Phillips, a Wallsend collier, was killed through a fall of stone while engaged at his work. At the inquest it appeared that this fall might have been averted if the place had been timbered according to the regulations. The jury censured the colliery official responsible. In a case of this kind, where a valuable life has been lost, even a public censure is not adequate compensation.

The Work-shy.

The right to work is apparently not appreciated by an increasing number of casual inmates of our workhouses. David Hewlett, a golf-club maker, refused to do his allotted task after spending a night in a workhouse in Carlisle. He was sent to jail for twenty-one days. It is a salutary example which is not only a protection to the ratepayers, but also to the honest worker who may find himself in genuine difficulties.

The Winning Goal.

When the Dulwich Hamlet Football Club lined up for their semi-final cup-tie match the other day they fielded a new centre-forward in the place of W. J. Davis. The spectators enjoyed all the fun of the match, little knowing that Davis was facing a domestic tragedy. His wife's life was in peril, and while the game was in progress Davis was giving his blood for transfusion in order to save her life. On the playing-fields of life many a hero scores a great goal.

For Bravery.

Because Frederick Nixon, of Brierley, received a witness fee of 2s. 6d. for attending the inquest on a man whom he had pluckily attempted to save from drowning, he found his unemployment benefit of 4s. 6d. stopped. His is not the only case. What needs stopping is the red tape that fails to discriminate. The Government must see to it.

The Cheese Trap.

As there isn't presumably enough to occupy the time of the police at Cleethorpes, one disguised himself as a civilian and trapped a girl in a grocery shop into selling him some cheese and tea after closing time. Then the girl's employer was called before the Bench and fined 10s. What do the ratepayers think of such waste of time and money?

Conviction at Any Price.

In a case at Leeds Assizes, Judge Acton said it was "a perfect scandal" that documents the accused man had had no chance of seeing were being pulled out of people's pockets. No imputations were cast upon the counsel for the prosecution by his lordship. But why did he not publicly name those responsible for what he described as "a travesty of justice."

A Pertinent Query.

Robert Davis, a shoemaker, aged sixty-nine, has been convicted at Middlesex Sessions of burglary. He is said to have spent fifty years in prison. This may be a bad advertisement for Davis, but it also suggests that our prison system is not very successful in reforming the people it deals with. Would he have had a better chance if he had been given the benefit of the First Offenders Act?

Torturing the Wage-earners.

When a man has been most of his life in the employment of the L.C.C. he ought at least hope to have a living wage. If he belongs to Class 2 of Stock Assistants in the Education Officer's Department he will get 35s. a week, which is all right if his children require neither boots nor bread. We ask the L.C.C., which ought to be a model employer, to see if it cannot do better than this. Sweating is an ugly word.

Another Pension Increase.

Mrs. Sophia Haggar, 19, Victoria Crescent, Glebe Road, Chelmsford, the mother of the late Charles R. Haggar, of the 16th Lancers, and of the late Harold Haggar, of the London Regiment, wrote to us with reference to the inadequate pension she was receiving. We took the matter up with the Ministry of Pensions, which now informs us that, after careful consideration, it has been found possible to increase Mrs. Haggar's pension as from the 23rd January, 1925, the date of her application to us.

Work—and Talk.

His Honour Judge Crawford, at Southend, made some rather harsh remarks when a widow said that she did not go out to work because she had to look after a child of eleven, and also to prepare meals for another child of fifteen who was in business. Judge Crawford made some comments about the age of idleness, and about people who didn't work because they didn't want to. We respectfully tell him that when a widowed mother looks after her two young children she is doing the nation's work, and need pay no attention to garrulous judges.

Golden Opportunities.

A poor, unemployed ex-Serviceman scraped together enough money to advertise in the *Birmingham Post* for work. He got four offers, three verbal and one in writing, from firms agreeing to pay him the generous wage of £1. The firm which puts its offer on paper is A. G. Spalding and Bros., Ltd., of 69, New Street, Birmingham, and they say that the man they require must "keep the place clean, take out parcels and help generally—salary £1 per week. Permanent if suitable, and opportunity to progress" Opportunity is a fine thing—for the firm.

Aids to Suicide.

Head and nerve powders sold at many small shops frequently contain acetanilide, a drug which ought to be on the dangerous list. A half-empty packet of the stuff was found in proximity to the dead body of a young woman at Trowbridge. When will the authorities definitely close many of the easy avenues to eternity?

A House of Horror.

If the police want seriously to tackle the burning question of the white slave traffic in this country, we suggest that they should pay a little attention to a house in St. George's Road, Pimlico, where the most amazing scenes of horror go on. The place is run by a notorious woman and the police can have the fullest details if they apply to this office.

Not "Just as Good."

When it made an offer of £50 reward to anyone proving that the articles it offered for sale were not genuine, the Wireless Clearing House of Liverpool little thought that it would have to part up in a county court. It exhibited headphones which it stated were Ericksson make, but William Edwards, an electrician, soon proved them to be imitation. The Wireless Clearing House refused to pay the offered reward, but Judge Dowdall forced them to alter their mind.

Other People's Money.

That fascinating person who conceals his (or her) identity under the alias of "Ivy Rose," is busy sending out tips for winners on the Turf. This time he/she is operating from Ship Street, Brighton, and though the address is new the game is old. All you have to do is to back Ivy's tip for yourself, put £1 on it for Ivy, and send him/her the winnings if the horse romps home. Thus "Ivy Rose" gives you winners that might or might not win, and if they lose you lose, and if they win he/she makes money by using yours.

A Mean Thief.

Some time ago we warned the public against a travelling crook who, using many aliases, followed messenger boys to shops and banks and, pretending that he was the rightful owner of the goods or money they were carrying, induced them to hand them to him. James Ashwin has just been sent to jail for nine months for mean frauds of this kind, and it was proved that he netted no less than £170 in nine months! A sad feature of this case is that many of the poor messenger boys lost their jobs for alleged negligence.

John Fenn's Gold Rush.

We note with interest that one of our daily contemporaries is waxing excited about John Fenn, the Peruvian Gold Explorer—who promises to turn an investment of £5 into £1,000 within twelve months—and is warning the public against him. It is to be congratulated on this warning, but isn't it rather late? The John Fenn nonsense was exposed by us months and months ago.

Those Foreign Lotteries.

A gentleman named Johs. John, of 5, Nygade, Copenhagen, is pestering people in this country to invest money in the "Danish Colonial Lotterv In Classes," and states that huge profits can be made "in the wheel of fortune." We have constantly advised the public not to send money to lotteries of this kind, and people will be wise to leave Mr. Johs. John's proposition alone.

An Enlargement Story.

Many people are looking for an interesting person who, in the name of Studholme, and giving an address in Commercial Road, London, E., has been going about obtaining money from people whom he induces to give him orders for photographic enlargements. When the money is paid over this gentleman does not show any haste in supplying the goods. We advise Mr. Studholme to conduct his business in a more satisfactory manner.

A Touting Money-lender.

One of the most persistent Shylocks to send out unsolicited circulars to people as an inducement to borrow money is Mr. L. Howard, of 36-40, Glasshouse Street, Regent Street, London, W. His sending out gratuitous circulars in this way is an impertinence, which the law is at present unable to cope with. Those who receive them, however, can best protect themselves by putting them in the waste-paper basket.

Buried Gold.

John D. Gray and Co. (G. H. Gray), stock and share dealers, of 46, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4, are touting through circulars for mugs to buy shares in the Navarino Recovery, Ltd., the company that is to find the treasures sunk for over a hundred years in Navarino Bay. They say that a share, which they now offer at 5s. 3d., will ultimately be worth £5. We advise our readers to keep their money, and to put Mr. Gray's circulars in the waste-paper basket with those of Mr. Dickinson, of Birmingham, whose allurements we exposed two or three weeks ago.

The Human Machine.

Being Original

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

ONCE or twice in these articles I have urged the necessity of striving after originality. Now a correspondent, not unnaturally, asks: "Can a person learn to be original? If so, what is the best method to pursue?"

Originality, inventiveness, creativeness—call it by what name you will—can certainly be acquired to a very large degree. At the same time, some people are undoubtedly born with a greater tendency towards originality than others.

At bottom, originality is simply the capacity to arrange familiar ideas into new relationships.

It follows that the first essential is a large stock of ideas. Read, observe, learn from anything and anyone—never cease storing your brain with ideas.

Next, take up some particular study and master it. No one can be original in a general way. Originality must be sought along specific lines—mechanics, medicine, literature and the like. Choose your line, stick to it, and learn all there is to be known about it.

Thirdly, always be receptive to new ideas. Look for similarities and principles connecting ideas. Often an original thought or an invention rests solely on the discovery of a connecting and underlying principle between well-known facts.

THE seeker after originality must learn to think deductively. He must be for ever asking "Why?"

If Newton had not asked that question when he saw the apple fall to the ground he would never have discovered the law of gravitation.

Learn also to reason by analogy. Notice similarities, and try to apply the principle of one set of facts to the explanation of another set. It is by such means as these that many new inventions are born.

EMIGRANT'S TERRIBLE STORY

ENGLISH EX-SOLDIER'S FIGHT FOR JUSTICE

His Wife's Agonising Ordeal

WHEN we have come across cases of hardship and suffering among emigrants from this country to the Dominions we have always felt it a duty to take these cases up and to turn upon them the light of publicity.

We have regarded this as a duty, partly in the interest of the unfortunate sufferers themselves, and partly in the interest of the good relations between the people of this country and the Colonies.

In so many of these cases there is the same sad story to be told, of men being lured from their homes here by Government and official propaganda, pointing out great prospects of wealth, comfort and success overseas. These ambitions are, unhappily, too often quite unrealised.

To the land of promise

A very dreadful story is that of another English ex-soldier, who has returned to this country, after an experience than which no man could pass through anything more terrible. He is Mr. William Scott, of 230, Queen's Road, Plaistow, an ex-soldier wounded and gassed in the war, and having an excellent character from his employers.

Reading the glowing accounts of the golden opportunities awaiting emigrants in the Land of Promise, he decided to emigrate to Canada, where he had relations, and the West Ham Guardians contributed £30 towards the expenses of himself and his wife.

There seems to have been great carelessness about the way this particular migration was arranged, because Scott went out there to do harvesting work, but his passage was so delayed that, when he arrived, the harvest was over.

However, he got work on the Canadian Pacific Railway, which kept him until the snow stopped work on the track in December. He had to apply for relief to the Coronation Town Council in Alberta, and, for some time, he and his wife were living in one room at five dollars a month.

Sometimes his wife managed to get a few scraps of unsold meat from a friendly English butcher. Sometimes she was reduced to picking up bread that people threw out for the birds. At one time they were actually without food for nearly a week.

About this time, Mrs. Scott was offered work as housekeeper in the house of a man named Dobry, a well-to-do local citizen, and, although she was in very delicate health, she took it to get food.

She says that, when she went to the house she found that she was alone there and that Dobry locked the door and committed a criminal assault upon her, treating her with the utmost brutality.

Mrs. Scott.

The poor, frightened and half-starved woman managed to escape from the house and at once told her husband of her terrible experience. He immediately complained to the police, and Dobry was arrested and charged with the offence.

He was brought up before the local judge, Mr. Justice Ives, and requested to be tried without a jury. That request was granted, and Dobry denied the woman's story entirely. As there were no witnesses, it was a case of her word against his, and the judge discharged him.

That was not the end of the misfortunes of this unhappy pair. In her distress the poor woman had been lent some clothes in which to appear in court, and she was told by a friendly policeman that she might keep these clothes. Some time afterwards, when her hard-working husband had obtained work and had saved some money, some charge was brought against her, apparently by the emigration officers. What it was she does not know, though she thinks it had relation to the borrowed clothes.

Disillusionment and deportation

In any case, the end of it was that the husband and wife were ordered to be deported, and the money which the husband had saved to try and make a home for himself and the wife who had suffered so dreadfully, was, he states, taken from him, apparently to pay the cost of their passage home.

Scott did his best to protect himself and his wife. He wrote to the Prime Minister, to the Attorney-General, to the Chief Commissioner of the Police, asking if he could get a re-trial of the case against Dobry. They all replied sympathetically, but explained that nothing further could be done.

We quote from a letter on the subject from Mr. E. F. Murphy, police magistrate of the province of Alberta :—

"Mrs. McClung sent me your letter concerning your trouble with Mr. Dobry. I got from the police here (Alberta Provincial Police) their files on the matter and have gone into them carefully, with the judge's finding.

"I would advise you that there is no redress in the matter. Unfortunately, you did not tell exactly the same story at the district court as in the preliminary hearing, which may have prejudiced your case. It is very hard, anyway, to get a conviction for criminal assault unless the evidence is corroborated. It is just one person's word against another."

A well-known K.C., however, Mr. Hugh C. Macdonald, of Edmonton, Alberta, wrote to Scott that he thought he had a good cause of action against Dobry for damages.

Ruined in health and spirit

Scott is grateful for this legal opinion, but it is useless to him, for he has not the money to fight for his unfortunate wife's honour.

He is back in this country. She is ruined in health, and their experience adds another chapter to the tragic history of Canadian emigration blunders.

We cannot expect the Canadian courts to reverse the decision of a Canadian judge, but we do think the Canadian authorities ought to look into this appalling case, and see whether they cannot refund the few dollars torn from this man when he was helpless. If this man was not fit to be an emigrant he ought not to have been taken to Canada. If he was fit, he ought not to have been bundled out of the country as he was.

Imprisoned for Life

The Crime of Playing Truant

THE cruel business of taking young children from their parents and keeping them in public institutions, on the plea that they are mentally defective, continues in spite of the protests of all right-minded people.

A great offender in this respect is the Redhill Reformatory. Boys who are sent to this place constantly escape—frequently to commit very serious crimes and to develop into case-hardened criminals. Others, who behave extremely well, get their reward by being transferred to some other institution, from which they have very little prospect of escape.

• • •

For example, there is a young man now in the Darenth Training College, who writes to us asking for help. He was sent to Redhill some four years ago, charged with receiving stolen property, when he was merely a boy. He did his four years' sentence without on any occasion following the usual procedure of absconding, but, on the contrary, earning three good-conduct stripes and four holidays from the school. After these holidays he returned honourably according to his parole.

If this lad were deficient, why was he allowed out from the institution? That is a question that ought to be answered. Until it is answered satisfactorily, the boy remains, perhaps, a prisoner for life at Darenth Colony.

But an even greater offender is the notorious Stoke Park Colony, about which we are receiving dozens of complaints. A boy named William Huxley was sent there at the age of eleven, for the monstrous crime of playing truant, which was, incidentally, also a weakness of Clive, who gave us our Indian Empire.

Huxley stayed at Stoke Park until he was sixteen. The authorities asked his mother to let him stay on for another two years, not because he was mentally deficient but because he had no father and work was scarce. His mother agreed.

* * *

He is now detained as mentally deficient. When did the mental deficiency arise? Not, apparently, when he was at liberty to leave the institution and stayed on because work was scarce! If he has become mentally deficient since, that is the worst indictment we could make of the Stoke Park Colony.

At present this alleged mental deficient is working in the boiler-house for forty-two hours a week, which seems to be at least as advantageous to the Colony as to the colonist.

• • •

There is a girl named Lilian Moore, who has been over five years in Stoke Park. She, too, is being detained on the ground that she is mentally deficient. A number of reports are sent from time to time to the parents—chiefly to say that the state of the girl's health is good, her character and conduct good, that she has made progress, but always there is the reservation that, in the opinion of the authorities, it would be in the child's interest to keep her where she is as she needs supervision.

We are by no means satisfied in many of these cases that the parents could not give that supervision, and give it with equal care and much greater solicitude.

A Business Dr.'s Bunkum

The Trials of Inventors

THE business doctor is a well understood institution in America, but he has only recently been introduced here by a gentleman called C. Waterhouse, of The Grove, Birstall, Yorks. On his notepaper Mr. Waterhouse describes himself as a "business doctor," but, out of dispensary hours, he appears to be a company promoter.

You might expect a business doctor to be a model of efficiency. Mr. Waterhouse is certainly nothing of the kind. He got in touch with a gentleman called Mr. James Tupling, 106, Sandy Lane, Worksop, and received £100 from him to put into an invention which was to brighten up Wembley. The business physician explained that this invention was similar, but far superior to the Whip, and cost only half the money to build. The approximate profit per week was to be nearly £1,000. On the assurance that both the inventor and the business doctor were investing their own money, Mr. Tupling parted with his.

Unbusiness-like correspondence

Six months later he thought it time to inquire what had become of his money, so he wrote to the business doctor and asked him. The physician of commerce did not write back on a separate sheet of paper, but scrawled his answer on the bottom of Mr. Tupling's letter, and did not give the information he was asked for.

Mr. Tupling wrote again and said, in effect, "Give me the name of the secretary of the company which is running the invention for which you got my money." He had a reply, again at the bottom of his own letter, not giving the information, but saying that the first machine was running at Olympia this last Christmas. What that means—not being business doctors—we do not know. We do not pretend to read prescriptions.

Then the correspondence dragged on for months. The business doctor complained of the inventor and finally stated that he was going to have the law on him. That led to further letters.

Finally, getting to somewhat close quarters, the business doctor—his first real sign of business—thought about sending his bill. He said, in effect, "I have got this rascally inventor, but the lawyers won't move unless I give them £15. I have not got £15, but, as we are acting in this matter together, will you give half of this expense so that we may both get our money?"

An unsatisfactory physician

Mr. Tupling fell for it and sent him £7 10s., throwing good money after bad.

Waterhouse stated that he had issued a writ and that the case would come on twelfth after the famous "Mr. A." case.

Mr. Tupling wrote: "Will you please send me that agreement which you promised me, or the name and address of the limited company? I think I have waited long enough."

The reply of the business physician, written at the bottom of Mr. Tupling's own letter, was: "Not being satisfied, I issued a writ for return of all money, and you will be paid in due course. The builder turned out very unsatisfactory. I will write you again in a few days."

We have only to add that Mr. Tupling is entitled to say, as he has not been paid in due course, that the business physician turned out quite as unsatisfactory as the builder.

A Twinkling Star

Work for Temple-builders

A LONG time ago we warned our readers that the Star of the East, the quaint religious order run by that highly undesirable person, "Bishop" Leadbeater, would start operations in this country. Our prophecy has come true.

The other day a meeting was held at Bethnal Green Public Library, under the auspices of the Order of the Star in the East. The chair was taken by Dr. M. Beddow Bayly, and Miss Mabel Owen, who is the organising secretary of the Order in England, gave an account of the Order, with its belief in the near coming of Christ.

We need not waste much time over Miss Mabel Owen; but we can tell our readers that, if the Order of the Star in the East gets a footing here, it will show some astonishing ability in the way of collecting money from the credulous.

Towering temples

The notion of this strange Order is to build seven temples in various parts of the world, and London is to have the honour of building one of them. These temples are to be ready for the Lord when He comes. Apparently the Order of the Star in the East expects the Lord to arrive at Sydney, and they have already built a temple there which has cost many thousands of pounds. The reason why the Advent is expected to take place at Sydney is supposed to be because a new race has now arisen in Australia, and that will have great weight in the cosmic rearrangements.

In the intervals of waiting, the temple in Sydney will not be allowed to be derelict, for it will have, as subsidiary attractions, tea-shops and cinemas and broadcasting performances. This all seems rather a blasphemous conception, but there is a solid financial basis to it.

You are invited to pay down lump sums of money, in return for which you can have a front seat in the temple which is to witness the most tremendous happening hat history could conceive. Furthermore, you can have a brass plate, for a further consideration, attached to that seat.

The skill with which money is collected for this project is very great indeed. People are invited to buy seats not only for themselves but for their dead relatives—for parents, for example, or for those who passed away in the Great War.

Encouraging examples are given of excited women selling their jewellery in order to buy seats in the Leadbeater Second Advent Temple, and of hard-working girls, after their day's toil is over, serving in tea-shops in the evening to earn a few shillings to strengthen and establish this crazy edifice, the foundations of which were laid by "Bishop" Leadbeater.

Finance and fanaticism

There may be some people who will believe anything. Those who believe that "Bishop" Leadbeater is likely to be the John the Baptist of the next Advent will be surprised to read that he was once referred to by a judge of the High Court as "a person whose opinions were certainly immoral and such as to unfit him to be a tutor for boys."

We think it very likely that the people who are running this movement in this country are quite sincere, and have persuaded themselves that they are going to play a prominent part in history.

The public ought, however, not to overlook the cunning of the financial appeal, which is a feature of this movement.

SHADY NURSING HOMES

GRAVE CHARGES OF HAPHAZARD TREATMENT

How the Sick are Plundered

NOTHING can be more important than that, when people are ill, they should get the very best possible attention and that they should be regarded as patients rather than prospects of profit. But, so long as there are nursing homes, for the most part run primarily for profit, ideal conditions are most unlikely to be reached.

At present, anybody who has the necessary enterprise and the necessary capital can start a nursing home, no matter how unfitted he (or she) may be for the task. That is a proposition that has only to be stated to stand self-condemned.

There are, of course, good and bad nursing homes, but far too many of the latter. Excessive fees are general, both in the good and in the bad homes, and in many cases they amount to positive extortion. In quite ordinary nursing homes the fees often range from £16 to £30 a week, and even these are not inclusive.

Additions are made to the bill for special food, stimulants, surgical dressings, and for the attendance of special nurses, and very often remarkable ingenuity is displayed in adding to these charges.

Cook acts as nurse

There might be some excuses for these scandalous fees, amounting to four or five times what would be charged by a good boarding-house in a similar neighbourhood, if one obtained for them special skill and attention, but, in cases where entirely unqualified persons run these establishments, the attendance leaves very much indeed to be desired. In one case, which came before the public, a cook was dressed up as a nurse in order to impress visitors to the place.

Another highly objectionable feature of these establishments is that doctors sometimes have a financial interest in them. This is obviously undesirable. The ordinary relation of patient to doctor is that the patient pays a fixed fee, which is presumed to cover the entire payment of the medical practitioner. Clearly if he is content to make a further profit out of his patient by sending that patient to a particular nursing home, it is too much to expect him to use an independent judgment as to which home the patient should be sent.

What is worse is that the patient is often misled into believing that, when the doctor's fee for an operation has been paid—and it is usually paid in advance—there are no further charges to be incurred.

Mr. Gerald Hurst, M.P., who is promoting a Bill to regulate nursing homes.

We have had many cases brought to our notice where patients, who have strained their financial resources to the utmost in a desperate effort to save their health by an operation, have been confronted with an unexpected nursing home bill, which has proved a serious burden not only on their purse but on their convalescence.

There is another thing that calls for severe criticism. In some of these homes run by unqualified persons, the nurses employed are often merely probationers, and sometimes have not even served any form of apprenticeship at all. The attendance is frequently very bad, because, where the primary aim is making profit, there is every tendency to cut down the administrative expenses as far as possible.

Unskilled maternity treatment

In our public hospitals there is, of course, always somebody upon whom responsibility can be placed if anything should go wrong with the patient, either through neglect or through incompetence, but in these private nursing homes there is nobody responsible.

The patient who enters one does so voluntarily and makes a contract in which there are no specific protections. A patient died in one of them for want of attention at a critical moment, because the only nurse on night duty was a young and totally inexperienced girl.

Side by side with this is the scandal of the maternity homes. Although a licence is necessary before one of these can be opened, there is no adequate inspection, and the consequence is that many women are very badly treated by grasping harpies, against whom they have no real remedy.

It is most difficult, unless a tragedy happens, to prove that there has been such cynical indifference of treatment as to amount to criminal negligence.

There is such an establishment in South London, run, it is true, by a qualified nurse, but in premises that must certainly seem to the lay mind to be quite unsuitable. There are several other families living in the same house, one of them with young children.

The only remedy

A patient in this place was charged four guineas a week—a moderate fee compared to those extorted in some of the Mayfair Nursing Homes, but a great deal to the wife of a working man living in a poor neighbourhood.

A woman who paid this, for her, very heavy fee was badly treated. She complained that the food was poor, that even in extreme weakness she had practically to attend to herself and to her child, and that she came out of the place a nervous and a physical wreck.

There is a Bill now before Parliament which should go far to putting an end to this undesirable and dangerous state of affairs. It proposes that, before anybody can open a nursing home, the consent must be obtained of a duly qualified registering body which shall certify what qualifications they have, and whether the premises are suitable, and it also enacts that such premises must at all times be open to inspection of the local medical officer of health.

We appeal to Parliament to make a special effort to end this wicked plundering of those in sickness and suffering.

Bands Without Band Parts

Outwitted but Not Outfitted

IF one could take the money of one's customers and not have to give a due return in the goods for which those customers paid the money, doing business would be as easy as falling off a log.

In any case, that appears to be the notion inspiring the commercial methods of a firm called Barcan & Co., which carried on business at 1, Hills Place, Oxford Street, London, W. This firm described themselves as "Band Outfitters," and apparently they practised rather as bandits.

* * *

The Etchingham and Robertsbridge band gave Barcan & Co. an order for tunics for their bandsmen, and they sent with the order a tunic which was to be a sample of the kind of thing required.

They paid over £10 on account of these uniforms, but they never succeeded in getting them, and, because they could not get them, they suffered seriously in the loss of engagements. What was perhaps even more annoying, they could not get their money back. They took the case into court, where judgment was immediately given against Messrs. Barcan.

This seems to have discouraged the firm as much as it discouraged the customers, and it apparently went out of business. But some time later a concern was started called the Premier Uniform Company, and Mr. R. Barcan seems to have transferred his skill and knowledge to the new company.

The Premier Uniform Company took premises at 133A, Charing Cross Road, described itself as "Uniform Clothing Contractors and Civil Tailors," and added that they were contractors to the Association of London Omnibus Proprietors, Ltd.

They seem to have carried on business in precisely the same way that got the firm of Barcan & Co. into trouble. They took an order, for example, from the British Legion Band at Camberwell, and received £9 on account for caps and tunics. The band cannot get either their caps or their tunics, or their money back.

* * *

On more than one occasion Mr. Ralph Barcan, representing the Premier Uniform Co., attended the meetings of the band, and, though he had promised to bring some of the ordered equipment with him, he did not do so.

Quite a number of bands up and down the country have had equally unsatisfactory dealings with these people, and the last straw has been added by the fact that the Premier Uniform Co. has now retired from the address at which it operated, which is a still more discouraging fact for those who hope to get their money from it.

* * *

Obviously this whole matter ought to be looked into by the proper authorities, and Mr. Barcan, of the Premier Uniform Co., ought to be made to give a satisfactory account of his commercial methods and proceedings. If he cannot do this, then there should be an obvious and necessary sequel.

In their letters soliciting business the Premier Uniform Company was almost seductive in its persuasive language. It said, "Your satisfaction will be our success, and as we have had a lifelong experience in the uniform and braiding business we can guarantee to satisfy the most careful customer."

The use of the word "guarantee" is obviously an exaggeration of language

COLOSSAL FINANCIAL RAMP

FORTY MILLIONS OBTAINED BY FRAUD

Our Demands To Parliament

WHEN will the police conduct a full and extensive investigation into the activities of the Long Firm Fraud Gang, which is getting beyond the control of the authorities?

Since our sensational exposures of this gang things have begun to move, and it is now announced that "the Government proposes to deal more drastically with aliens settled in England who evade their trading responsibilities by questionable methods, leaving their creditors in the lurch."

The aliens, however, are not the only offenders, though they are the worst. Some of the natives are almost as unscrupulous. There is Beatrice King Lucas, who describes herself as a furrier, and who has run bogus firms at various addresses, including Page Street, Queen's Square, W. From enquiries we have made we are able to state that she has a string of aliases, including that of Mrs. Brimble, and the more romantic name of "Delmar Price."

Woman of many aliases

Five years ago she was trading as Delmar Price at 62A, New Cross Road, London, S.E., and obtained a consignment of moleskins from one of our readers, a Carnwath farmer, who has not even yet been paid!

The other day, when she came before Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., on charges of obtaining moleskins by false pretences, she admitted that she had no office, but paid a caretaker of a West End building to take in parcels for her.

The amazing thing is that the police stated that they knew her by seven different names, and, in the course of nine years, had had an enormous quantity of complaints about her. It seems that she sometimes paid up under police pressure. We do not know why the police should waste their time debt-collecting. In any case Sir Robert Wallace bound her over, and postponed sentence!

The records of the bankruptcy court are studded with stories of the heavy losses sustained by fraudulent trading carried on largely by aliens.

The bankrupts are not very much afraid of criminal proceedings, for they trust to the difficulties in the way of obtaining the necessary evidence for a conviction, and to getting a light sentence if they are convicted.

Barnett Applestone.

As an example of too-clever-by-half business methods, which cannot be punished by law, one might take the case of Jacob Smith, who traded as a man tle manufacturer at 19 and 21, White Lion Street, E.C. His real name was Jacob Smidett, and he came to this country from Poland in 1897 to avoid military service. When he went bankrupt he owed nearly £50,000 with assets of about £2,000.

The Official Receiver complained that he had omitted to keep proper books of account, and had contracted debts without any expectation of paying them.

Mr. K. Romain, trading at 145B, Stoke Newington Road, London, N., went bankrupt with liabilities of nearly £4,000. His real name is Rubin Ksiazenicki, he came from Warsaw, and has not been naturalised. His creditors may be excused for wishing that he had never left Poland.

Another trio of tricksters

Then there is Xaum Punuxes Zegansky who traded as a costumier at 251, Old Street, E.C. Xaum went bankrupt with no assets, and the Official Receiver reports that he committed gross misconduct in transferring all his assets for a paper consideration to a limited company which did not take over his liabilities, such transfer being a fraud on his creditors.

Morris Linder was in business as a mantle manufacturer at 86, Christian Street, E. He is a Russian who has not been naturalised. He went bankrupt for some thousands of pounds, with no realisable assets beyond about a hundred pounds, and some doubtful book debts.

Barnett Applestone, a little less fortunate than thousands of his swindling alien colleagues, was recently sentenced to three years' penal servitude for long firm frauds. Barnett is an unnaturalised Russian, and the concern he ran was called the Phitwell Trading Co. (London), Limited, of 10, Carter Lane, E.C.

The Official Receiver states that there is a deficiency of stock, as yet unaccounted for by the directors, of over £50,000!

Applestone was caught because, being thoroughly avaricious, he went much further with his swindles than thousands of other tricky aliens who escape punishment.

Millions lost through unpunished frauds

Something like £40,000,000 has been lost, in the textile trade alone, in recent years by unpunishable frauds of this kind, and many honourably conducted businesses are being brought down by the losses incurred through the operations of unscrupulous alien credit sharks.

The law must be strengthened. It should be made a more heavily punishable criminal offence not to keep proper books. There must be an official definition of what proper books are.

It must also be made a more serious matter, from the bankrupt's point of view, for a man to contract debts, or to obtain credit, when he knows he cannot pay; and when he commits what the Official Receiver states to be a fraud on his creditors, then there is one plain and obvious thing to be done—*he must be sent to jail.*

Jean—the Train Jumper

A Rascal the Continental Police Cannot Catch

JEAN DE VERNEUIL is a good-sounding French name, suggestive of the old nobility and calculated to disarm suspicion by its suggestion of "Noblesse Oblige." But alas! it is merely part of the mask that covers the real features of one of the worst pests that could afflict trusting girlhood on the Continent.

Jean is really a Belgian, who poses as a war hero, but in reality his war service was limited to robbing the dead and the wounded when serving with ambulance detachments when truces had made the battlefields of Flanders relatively safe for "heroes" of this type.

* * *

His method at present is to "jump" trains at some stage of the journey from the ports to Paris, to single out girls travelling alone, of whose presence on the train he has been warned by his watchful spies at the ports, to gain the confidence of these girls and, having achieved that, to get them into the clutches of the gang with which he is associated.

The French police are on the alert for Jean at the moment, but he is an elusive customer, who is well served by his agents and has also considerable skill in disguising himself so as to add to the difficulty of detection. He specialises in ingratiating himself with English girls, preferably those who are unused to the Continent.

* * *

One of his artifices is to make his victim believe that she has gifts as a singer or actress, and that he is a travelling agent looking for just such talent. His claims in this respect are so far true that he is the agent of some of the worst cabaret shows on the Continent where girls are engaged to sell their charms to lewd patrons under the pretence of providing dancing and other entertainments.

The description of the man as furnished by the French police is as follows:—

Age 32-38. Height 5 ft. 9 in. Pale complexion, black hair, slightly grey at temples, generally clean shaven, but sometimes wears small black moustache that is probably false, and occasionally resorts to paint and tan to alter complexion. Speaks English with American accent, is slightly lame and generally attributes lameness to military service. Eyes dark brown, and has slight scar above left eyebrow. Generally claims to be residing at good-class hotels in Brussels or Paris, and uses different names.

It is in the holiday season that de Verneuil and his friends are in their element, and it is in view of the risks run by British girls travelling alone during the season that the French police think it necessary to issue a warning against the man.

Girls travelling alone should be on their guard against strange men making overtures to them after the manner of this pest, and in case of suspicion should lose no time in communicating with the train staff or with recognised officials at the railway terminus as soon as the journey is completed.

* * *

We recently pointed out the grave danger to which English girls travelling on the Continent are subjected. This official announcement by the French police adds to the gravity of our warning.

The travelling public could render a real service if they would report to the police, or to us, suspicious incidents they may observe in the course of their journeys.

Hot Oil and Hot Air

An Eye to the Main Chance

SINCE the days of Ho Kuspo Kus, High Priest of the Kanta Humbugs, none has appeared among men more worthy to carry the palm than Otoman Yar-Adusht Ha'nish.

Let it be revealed unto ye that Otoman is Royal Master of Mazdaznan, a weird hybrid cult of exotic religious beliefs with British headquarters at Langham House, Regent Street. Here gather the faithful to sit on gold-gilt chairs, or stand in front of a gold-gilt altar to chant Mazdaznan jazzy hymns with refrains such as "Hu-mata, Hu-hata, Hu-varashta" and "Yat-ha A-hu, Yat-ha A-hu, Yat-ha A-hu, Va-i-ry-o."

Sermons are read by a white-robed pastor with the imposing title of "Imperial Plenipotentiary," whose common or garden name is Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Fitzroy Guromano Gault.

Statuary and cosmetics

As might be expected, the articles of faith of Mazdaznan are crammed with other worldliness. "I must not engage in usury," the believer must recite, "but in its stead divide profits equally."

Now this is an interesting point. It so happens that certain of the literature bears the imprint of "The Mazdaznan Publishing and Supply Company, Ltd."

On enquiry at Somerset House it is found that this concern, when registered in 1913, had as keen a business object as any industrial, financial or commercial body in the City of London.

A few of the objects set forth are printing and publishing, the manufacture and sale of "bread wares, flour, corn and grain pulses, vegetables, fruits, nuts, sweets . . . drugs of all kinds and surgical instruments . . . cosmetics, perfumes and articles of toilet . . . engravings, statuary, jewellery, Mazdaznan insignia, pins, buttons, emblems and banners, incense . . . and all articles recommended for use in the Mazdaznan method of living."

"To subsidise writers and lecturers" is another holy object, and in a contract are conferred the sole rights of publishing Otoman Ha'nish's copyrighted works, and the right to manufacture his supplies, such as "vegetable essence, Cynoleo, Genoleo, and Eranthematic or Hot Oil."

The right to manufacture hot air is not specifically mentioned, but Otoman has, after all, no patent rights in that.

A holy friar

That the Royal Master himself is not so wrapt in meditation and the contemplation of things holy as to be incapable of coming down to hard tacks is proved by a letter which he has sent to his Imperial Plenipotentiary.

Says he, through clouds of incense, and in a spirit of pure holiness:—"Our Dear Daddy Guromano, Joy to One and All.

"With meetings, class-work, socials, etc., from 10.30 a.m. to 10 p.m., surely the place will turn into a gold mint, thus paying our heavy 'overhead' charges.

"Boost, Boost, Boost ye one another. . . . As to the magazine . . . the advertisements must pay the price. The larger the circulation the more costly the advertisements.—Master."

Among articles advertised by the British Mazdaznan Association, 97, Oxford Road, Manchester, is "Aryana Beauty Cream—a wonderful skin food, as used by Fatima, the famous Turkish beauty, 2s. 6d. per pot."

Who said we weren't holy?

Skeletons in the Sand

Another Iraq Scandal

TOWARDS the middle of March an Air Ministry announcement was made that the last remains of Flight-Lieutenant William Conway Day and Flying Officer Donald Ramsay Stewart had been found.

They were reported missing during a reconnaissance of Wahabi forces in July last. A very different version of their fate was published in India in February, almost a month before the British public were allowed to know.

Apparently the official mind considers it matters very little how its air communiques are worded. Here is this one, issued early in March:

"It is only a few days ago that airmen noticed a white object on the sands of the desert. They came down and found the bleached skeletons of two men . . . definitely identified as those of the missing airmen."

Let us dissect this announcement. The Air Ministry asks us to believe that airmen who, at a moderate estimate, must have been flying at least 1,000 feet above the surface of the ground, were able to note a "white object" of sufficient interest to justify a landing.

They ask us to believe that skeletons could remain for six months in the desert, despite the many disintegrating influences, and then be casually discovered from the air.

Eagle-eyed airmen

They ask us to credit this, despite that at the time of the accident armoured cars and aeroplanes are alleged to have scoured the area in the vicinity of the wrecked machine. It was impossible to discover moving and active comrades; yet they could distinguish their inanimate frames the following year.

The truth of the matter is, the whereabouts of the missing airmen were not discovered "only a few days ago" by "airmen," but by an Arab girl early in the New Year. She it was who brought in the news. Her story induced an Air Force officer to ride out *on camel-back* and to search the area she indicated.

Just as he was despairing of success he came across human bones, a revolver, used Verey-light cartridges and equipment which he identified as the property of Day. The remains of Stewart were not found till later, and then fifteen miles away from the first discovery.

The nation has long ceased to expect sympathy from the official mind; it is entitled however to truth. Parents who give their sons to the country are entitled to learn their fate at the earliest possible moment and to know that they who voluntarily submit themselves to immeasurable risks in national service receive at the last the honourable obsequies which it is the custom of our services to bestow.

That these should be accorded immediately after the inquest is customary.

The public ought to know

We can hardly believe the statement that has been made that for six weeks from the removal of the bones of the unfortunate officers to Basrah they still remained in the R.A.F. Hospital there, despite identification having been alleged to have been established. We therefore invite the authorities to issue a further communique clearing up this point.

It is for the public to know the true facts. It is for the public to insist that such a misleading report shall never emanate again from the Air Ministry, and that our dead may be honoured.

HEALTH MINISTRY ACTS

CONSUMPTION CURE TO BE TESTED

Our Successful Campaign

FIVE weeks ago we were able exclusively to announce that a group of London doctors claim to have discovered a cure for consumption. Since then we have made overtures to the Ministry of Health, with the result that by the time this article is read we hope that the Ministry will have had placed in its hands, at its own request, a complete statement dealing with the whole question. The claims will then be investigated and the efficacy of the formula tested.

This can have only one of two alternative results. Either the Ministry will report that it has no belief in the efficacy of the cure and that the medicament cannot do all that is claimed for it, or that the claims are substantiated, in which case the treatment will become a standard medicine for the cure of consumption, thousands of lives will be spared and millions of pounds saved each year.

Already hundreds of sufferers in this country and on the Continent are being treated with the new preparation, and there are on record over a hundred cases in which an apparent cure has been effected. There are now two clinics in London at which sufferers are being treated, the latest one having been opened in the West End last week with accommodation for over four hundred patients.

Comprehensive tests

There are now well over two hundred doctors using the new treatment with their patients, and many thousands of our readers have requested to be treated. We state this merely to show that there is a genuine demand for the medicament from both the profession and the public.

Other advances have been made. The medical officers of a dozen of the leading sanatoria have now applied for facilities to treat their patients. This has been arranged, with the result that in each of the chief centres of population there is a sanatorium using the new medicament.

With this as the result of our five weeks' campaign we feel more than satisfied. We set out with a three-fold task: To break into the closely guarded confines of officialdom and discover if the rank and file of the medical profession is as conservative as the General Medical Council is reputed to be; to bring all the facts respecting the new discovery to the notice of the general public; to get the Ministry of Health interested sufficiently to investigate the matter. We have found a refreshing readiness on the part of the doctors of the country to take up the treatment.

The Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain, Minister for Health.

Their attitude is: We are so concerned about the dreadful incidence of the disease that we shall leave no stone unturned to cure it; for this reason we will use the new treatment with our patients.

The public, then, can be reassured that, individually, the members of the profession are not so hidebound by conservative tradition or so red-tape bound by officialdom as is generally supposed. They have proved themselves eager to use any new discovery that gives promise of aiding humanity.

But what of the General Medical Council? That body still retains—and deservedly so—its uncomplimentary reputation for stick-in-the-mudness.

One gentleman wrote from a large city in the north asking for the treatment of his son. We print his letter:—

"I regret to say that the doctor at the sanatorium and other medical men I have approached in this town say that they cannot undertake to use the treatment until the Medical Council permit them to do so. In the meantime, unless something is done immediately, my son will die. What a tragedy—and a probable remedy for the disease so near!"

The other side of the picture

In contradistinction to the foregoing letter is one from an eminent physician in Manchester. From this we extract the following: "I shall be glad to send cheque for three months' supply of the injections if you will pass this letter on to the proper quarter. I don't want to know the ingredients of the cure. The evidence you publish is good enough for me and for any reasonable-minded man not hidebound with prejudice."

The other task we set out to perform was to ensure that the Ministry of Health would officially consider the matter. And here, again, success can be reported. The Ministry is now in possession of a detailed report on the treatment, together with records of the cures it claims to have effected.

A successful campaign

Not only is the Ministry of Health in this country to deal officially with the matter, but a cable to hand informs us that the Ministry of Health in Ontario, having seen our articles, is desirous of investigating the treatment, and has requested full particulars. This request is being complied with immediately.

For the moment, then, the primary purposes of our campaign have been achieved. We must now give the Ministry time to complete its investigations and for the hundreds of doctors who are also testing-out the treatment to be satisfied as to the results of their tests. When these come to hand we shall return to this subject. In the meantime we refer new readers to our issues dated March 21 and 28, April 4 and 11, and we shall be glad to put patients and doctors in touch with the London doctors on the terms of these articles.

Is He the Murderer?

When in Doubt, Play—Fair

IS it not possible for the Home Secretary to order a special investigation into the case of Patrick Callaghan, who is commonly known as the "Preston murderer"? There is more than one good reason that could be put forward for a reconsideration of this man's case. He was sentenced to death some eighteen years ago for the murder of a Preston merchant named Fell. Another man was put on trial with Callaghan, but he was discharged.

Subsequently a convict, who was in prison while Callaghan and the other accused man were in gaol on remand, came forward and made a statement that the other accused man had told him privately that Callaghan was innocent of the crime with which he was charged.

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It is a very unusual thing for a convict to come forward and make a statement of this kind, and, though, of course, it does not upset the decision of the jury, it is at least one of those circumstances that might well be taken into consideration by the Home Secretary.

There is this further point—that, although Callaghan was sentenced to death, his sentence was commuted by the Home Secretary of the time to one of penal servitude for life. Obviously, this decision meant that some element of reasonable doubt had presented itself to the mind of the Home Secretary; and, now that Callaghan has spent eighteen years in gaol, surely it ought to be possible to translate this doubt into a generous action and release this unhappy man.

• • •

It is quite usual for a sentence of penal servitude for life to be treated as one of twenty years, and, in that case, the prisoner, if there are no bad marks against him, is given his liberty. Callaghan has been a model prisoner, but he is now practically broken in health. This has been recognised, for he has been transferred from Dartmoor to Parkhurst, where he is now either on easy duty, or in hospital practically all the time.

It frequently happens that one of the difficulties in the way of releasing convicts who have served long sentences is that they have no relatives who will undertake to look after them and be responsible for them. It is certainly very hard lines that a man, who may otherwise put forward a reasonable claim to his liberty, should find himself permanently deprived of it because he has no relatives who are well enough off to help him.

If this case were taken up by some of the many charities that devote themselves to the welfare of discharged prisoners, that difficulty might perhaps be overcome, but the real point is that there *is* some ground for doubt as to whether Callaghan ought ever to have been in prison at all—that is to say, as to whether he is, or is not, the victim of a miscarriage of justice.

• • •

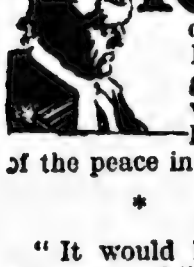
At the time of the murder the people of Preston believed in his innocence and made a public protest against his sentence. There is, perhaps, no record of this on the Home Office files, and that is why we invite the Home Secretary to make a special investigation into this case, and to do what should be done for this man, who has been so long behind prison bars.

It is one of the glories of the British Constitution that an accused man is entitled to any reasonable doubt. In this case there is obviously reasonable doubt, but it is nobody's business to press it. Surely after every twenty years the most generous interpretation might be put on this legal maxim. Certainly no serious harm would be done to society if Callaghan were now given the benefit of the doubt which is his due.

The Sentence of the Court

THE ZION TRY-ON

Not Very Palystine
by HARRISON OWEN



RAISING a lily-white hand in a polite attempt to conceal a yawn, Lord Balfour pleaded "Not guilty" when charged with conduct calculated to cause a breach of the peace in Palestine.

* * *

"It would have been better for all concerned," began Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "if this septuagenarian dilettante, when he became bored with his own philosophic doubts, had taken his golf-clubs and tennis-racquets to Cannes instead of paying his intensely provocative visit to Palestine. Than the author of the Zionist 'Declaration' no man has done more to make an unholy mess in the Holy Land by arousing racial and religious antipathies; so he might at least have refrained from embarking on this latest glorified stunt.

"SEVEN years ago the prisoner launched his grandiose scheme to restore Zion to Palestine, at once creating the suspicion that this might ultimately mean restoring Palestine to Zion. For hundreds of years the vast majority of Jews had shown their deep affection for the Promised Land by remaining away from it, and there was never any justification for dumping flotsam and jetsam from the ghettos of Eastern Europe on the pastoral plains of a country which the Arabs, who constitute four-fifths of the population, regard as their own.

"Of the world's vast Jewish population, only some 40,000 persons—including atheists disguised as 'pilgrims' and urban 'agriculturists' who have shown themselves capable of sowing nothing but seeds of discord—have availed themselves of the kind invitation to make themselves at home in Palestine at the expense of the British taxpayer."

Describing Lord Balfour's scheme as "a magnificent piece of idealism," Mr. Strawsplitter scoffed at the idea that Jews and Arabs could not live together in harmony. What disturbances there have been should not be taken as an indication of any strong national feeling against his visit — "all nations have their noisy minorities of extremists."

* * *

"The suggestion that everything in the garden is lovely merely because Lord Balfour was not molested is, to say the least, disingenuous," remarked Mr. Justice Bull. "The well-known politeness of the Arab, the well-known capacity for dealing with impoliteness possessed by an armed bodyguard of gendarmerie, and the fact that sixteen persons suspected of impolite intentions were arrested on the day of Lord Balfour's arrival at Jaffa, all helped in preserving an artificial atmosphere of tranquillity.

"THAT the orthodox Jews are no more favourable to Zionism than the Arabs is shown by the Chief Rabbi of Jerusalem ordering thirty-three days of mourning to celebrate the prisoner's arrival. All the perfumes of Arabia cannot sweeten the Balfour scheme, and even another 6d. added to our income-tax, to provide fresh bombing facilities and additional prisons, would not crown with success this grotesque attempt to establish a new Whitehall on the Mount of Olives.

"The prisoner will be deprived of his golf-clubs until he extricates British prestige from this Palestine bunker and restores to our taxpayers the divots removed by his badly foozled shots."

Not for Publication

DOLLARS & DRINK

Money for New Prohibition Crusade
by "CENSOR"

ACCORDING to Earl Winterton, when he was tackled about it in the House, there is every prospect of an amicable discussion between the India Office and the Swarajist leader, Mr. C. R. Das. Alas! these airy hopes are far enough from the real facts of the situation.

You may take it from me that there is no prospect whatever of such a rapprochement.

DAS and Gandi have intimated to Lord Reading that unless he returns to India with an authority in his pocket for granting Home Rule, there will be no end to civil commotion.

The Viceroy will certainly have some proposals to make when he does return, but the establishment of Home Rule will not be one of them.

The India Office is not the only one that is holding back information of grave national interest. The Foreign Office has lately had a rebuff from Turkey that a dozen years ago would have precipitated a war.

ON second thoughts, perhaps it is just as well that all the facts should not be made public, because our national dignity could hardly stand the affront of being told to mind our own business—and, after all, Mr. Chamberlain knows we don't really want another war.

By the way, it has never been publicly stated that Chamberlain and Herriot don't hit it off together. Their differences are partly temperamental and partly diplomatic.

THE French Prime Minister once begged our Foreign Minister not to "beat about the bush"; while the latter, who speaks good stilted French and has acquired a courtier-like method of address, was terribly put out in his reckoning by the brusqueness and matter-of-factness of Herriot.

And now for another little secret. The suggested Capital Levy in France was the direct result of several quiet heart-to-heart talks between Herriot and Caillaux. But—and this is a very big BUT—Caillaux advised Herriot to go further and tax everyone's income.

Herriot replied that he wouldn't remain in office for a week if he adopted any such course.

His levy, then, is a compromise between the necessity and the difficulty of the situation. The real truth will have to be told the French people sooner or later.

Caillaux would risk all and tell it at once. Herriot wants to remain in power, so he has decided to tell it by degrees.

THE last time Austen Chamberlain was in France he had his leg pulled on the subject of the drink question. "Oh, that's all settled now!" said he. But it isn't settled by any means. There is a big canvass of Parliamentary opinion now being taken with regard to temperance.

Members are being got at with a view to enlisting their sympathies in outwardly more attractive schemes than the universally admitted Carlisle failure.

People who imagine that Prohibition is a dead issue will find themselves very much mistaken. Money is being poured into this country from America, and every possible kind of influence is being brought to bear on the side of the "reformers."

The Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain

So watch your member carefully. If he begins to talk about local option, you'll know what's happened!

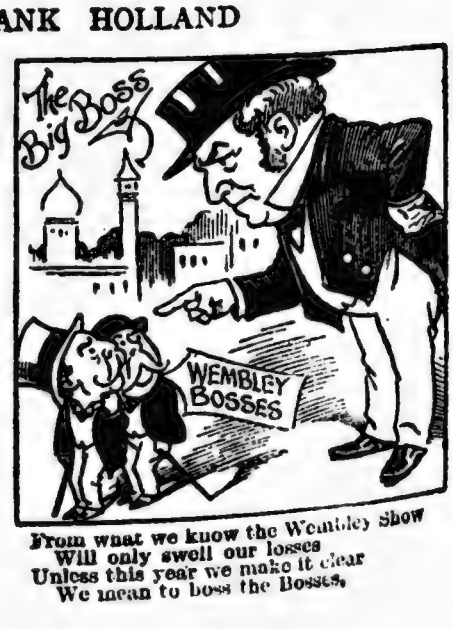
Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

The maiden may have wormed her way
Into the hearts of many,
But by her cheek she shocks the Sheik,
Who "isn't having any."

Now here is little dicky; he
Has got a nice new nest, you see;
A nest-egg, too; upon my word,
He is a lucky little bird!

He'll make things right and watertight
Before he has departed.
He's thinking out the job, no doubt,
Before he gets it started.



From what we know the Wembley Show
Will only swell our losses
Unless this year we make it clear
We mean to boss the Bosses.

THE SEVEN DEVILS

THERE are few captains of industry left nowadays. Their place has been taken by boards of directors who, in many cases, have no soul, who regard their workers as pieces of machinery, and scrap them when old age approaches

by The Rev. Canon DONALDSON
(of Westminster Abbey)

THE seven devils of social evil which need casting out are Industry without Morality, Pleasure without Conscience, Wealth without Work, Politics without Principle, Knowledge without Character, Science without Humanity and Worship without Sacrifice.

In one hundred years man has put the earth into subjection under his feet, and has mastered the secrets of earth and air and ocean. He has obliterated space and has made the whole world a neighbourhood—but not yet a brotherhood.

We live indeed in a time of high romance, and if only we could realise the marvels of our own day we should need no fiction to stimulate our faculties of admiration, wonder and awe.

Of these Seven Social Devils I am able in the space at my disposal to deal with the first—Industry without Morality.

In the very hour of our victory over Nature, man finds himself enslaved by his own creation—the machine. A hundred years ago Mary Wollstonecraft wrote a novel entitled "Frankenstein," telling of a medical student in a German city who conceived the idea of securing from his hospital laboratories and from graves all the parts of the human body and, by skilful manipulation of those parts, creating for himself a man.

A monster, not a man

This finally he accomplished, and then he attempted to galvanise this creature into life. Here, again, he was successful; but one thing he could not do. *He could not give it a soul.* Thus he found that he had made not a man but a monster—a being having intelligence without morals, and therefore power without restraint.

Our scientific discoveries and mechanical manipulations have given us the machine, which, invested with "power" by steam or electricity, has produced our modern industrial system. As we know this to-day it is the outcome and extension of "the machine."

This mighty instrument of production we have certainly created, but can we control it? It looks as if this creation instead of serving us for good is bringing us to ruin. Like the Frankenstein monster, the machine has no soul.

It is not only used *by* men. It is using them; in fact, it is "using them up." Great armies of men and women and adolescents minister in servile conditions to our factory machines. Numbers of factories run day and night. A prodigious power of production has been evolved.

So fast are commodities produced that every now and then the market is glutted. Then thousands become workless and outcast. Further, in spite of our vast powers of production, we cannot (or do not) clothe, feed and house adequately masses of our people.

No body to be kicked

In these days of joint-stock companies it is literally impossible for industry to have a soul. There are but few captains of industry left—individuals whose humanity was capable of responding to the humane demands of the workers. Their place has been taken by boards of directors which, because the individuals have sunk their personalities, have "neither body to be kicked nor soul to be damned."

These boards only know one word—profits. They have to regard their workers as they regard their rolling-stock or their shafts or their machinery—as profit-producing implements. If the machinery shows signs of wear it is got rid of. If the rolling-stock gets a little out of date it is scrapped. If the workers show signs of age they are sacked.

A man in a Midland town had worked all his life in a foundry. He was a moulder: his father had been a moulder; the family had worked for the same firm for four generations.

But since the war the firm had changed hands and methods. It became a joint-stock company and in place of the "master" appeared a managing director responsible to a board of directors for an ever-increasing balance-sheet.

Loyal servants on the scrap-heap

And in order to satisfy the board the managing director decided to sack all the "hands" over fifty years of age. When the blow came to the worker whose family had helped to build the firm the shock was too great . . . Too old!

Canon Donaldson.

The coroner, at the inquest, passed some scathing remarks about the tendency of soulless industrial concerns to throw their loyal servants on the scrap-heap. But the verdict, "Suicide while temporarily insane," should have been "Murdered by industry that has no morality."

Not only does the machine effect all this; but it is "using up" the manhood and womanhood of the nation. Last month the Secretary for War told the House of Commons that 49,215 (five out of eight) of the would-be army recruits were rejected because of physical defects.

Our people are deteriorating under the evil spell of the factory machine. The industrial monster we have created is destroying our peace, our happiness and our health.

Men too old at fifty

Moreover, the awful monster has corrupted for over a century the morals of employers and employed. It has accelerated the competitive struggle to such a degree that the Christian ethic is ousted from industry. The writ of Jesus Christ does not "run" in industry and commerce.

Where He says "Give" we reply "Get." He blessed the meek, we bless the mighty. He blessed the poor, we exploit them. He said, "Lay not up riches"; we are out for this very thing. The old crusades were for possession of sacred places; our crusades are for possession of secular "markets."

Syndicates and employers fight for precedence in commerce; nation competes with nation for oil and gold, until at last mankind breaks out into Armageddon, and the dread horsemen of the Apocalypse rush through the earth—war, famine, pestilence and death.

All the time and in every way this reacts to the hurt of humanity. Strong men become craven cowards at the threat of unemployment; mothers become distraught as their babe wails piteously after nestling in vain at the impoverished breast; youths are stunted in physical and intellectual growth by the crushing burdens of modernised industry.

And it does not produce anything worth while. The return on all this expenditure of blood, tears, sinews and prospects is huge profits for a few and terrible war for the many. The inevitable consequence of modern industry is war—this is the only element that can wipe out competitors, level down production costs and cow any of the workers inspired enough to be rebellious.

This is the final issue of Industry without Morality But, short of that final issue, is the cruelty and injustice engendered in the "daily round and common task" of man. With this all of us are acquainted. I have had forty years' experience of the sufferings of the poor, nine-tenths of which are attributable to industrial causes.

Men are "used up" and exhausted by toil. At fifty they are old men, if indeed they live so long. The labour of men, women and adolescents is exploited. Their wages always tend to sink, in spite of trade union effort, to a mere subsistence level, as we see to-day in the case of the miners, engineers and shipwrights.

Children between the ages of fourteen and sixteen are drawn into commerce, only to be then cast out into the scrap-heap of unemployment—not only workless, but uneducated too.

Reformation, not patchwork

These facts are undeniable; but what men fail to see is that so long as they are content to have industry without morality, and so long as they are willing to be controlled by the machine, instead of *it* being controlled by them, so long will these and even more terrible results come to pass.

It may help us if I suggest a few leading principles of reformation. Reformation is the only alternative to revolution, and the only righteous course; but it must be reformation and not merely patching.

For 150 years the basis of industry has been more and more shifted from the idea of service to that of self-interest—from a moral to an immoral basis. Industry must once again be based in fellowship upon "Service." Spheres of industry must be regarded as spheres of service to our fellow-men.

In this period modern industry has developed, as its dominant method, unlimited competition, with all its terrible results. Reformation means the transformation of method from competition to co-operation.

The aim of modern industry is the making of profits—riches. At present it is organised mainly for this object. The pursuit of riches for their own sake is immoral. Its end is not life but death. Reformation means the organisation of industry, not for the making of profits but for the making of life.

Machine the servant, not the master

Industry without morality has taught us terrible lessons. Have we yet learnt them? If so, our first business is to make the machine serve man instead of merely being served by him; and to control the machine we must first control the syndicates and trusts.

Are we ready for this? Yet this is involved if we are to wed industry and morality in such a marriage as alone can rejuvenate the civilised world.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., House of Commons.

DEAR PREMIER,—Your decision that the calling of a special conference between employers and employed is unnecessary and undesirable has thrown a wet blanket over the development of a hopeful situation. Many employers, and certainly the trade union leaders, were looking forward to such a conference under Government auspices. The Balfour Committee has outlived its usefulness—if it ever had any. The condition of the country calls for more human co-operation and a willingness to hear both sides of the question. I hope you will change your mind.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir P. CUNLIFFE-LISTER, M.P., President, Board of Trade.

SIR,—Your reply to the question put in the House of Commons by Major Crawfurd is more significant than appears on the surface. In plain language you admitted that articles entering into the production of food or drink would not be exempt from the operation of the Safeguarding of Industries proposals. This is a direct violation of the Prime Minister's election pledges that there should be no import duties placed on food. Your admission of indirect taxation is political chicanery of the worst sort. In the present temper of the country it is a dangerous game. JOHN BULL.

To Colonel MOORE-BRABAZON, M.P., Secretary, Transport Ministry.

DEAR SIR,—Your constituents may congratulate themselves on being represented by a man not afraid to vote against the Government when his convictions so dictate. The Government outvoted Mr. Harris' Bill to ensure a satisfactory electrical supply. You scorned to follow this timid and suicidal course. We shall never develop our natural resources nor accomplish cheap transport until adequate electrical facilities are secured. Thanks! JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer.

DEAR SIR,—You refuse to be drawn on the subject of restoration of the gold standard, and suggest that in the public interest the initiative must be left to the Government. It is in the public interest to tell the truth. Restoration is not the difference between handling discs of gold and crumpled notes. It means that debts incurred when thirteen shillings totalled a sovereign will be repaid at twenty shillings to the pound. You prefer not to discuss this aspect of the matter. But others will, and if the war profiteers are out for another ramp on the gold exchange the country will not stand it. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir W. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR,—I welcome your decision to appoint a strong Departmental Committee to enquire into the question of the registration of charities. The matter is overdue. The public needs protection from imposture and a limit set to the extravagant administration of such charities as are genuine. At the same time the Government is too prone to defer action by multiplying committees. Drastic legislation is what is needed, and at once. JOHN BULL.

To General HERTZOG, Prime Minister, Union of South Africa.

DEAR GENERAL,—You are chiefly famous as an unyielding champion of Boer independence, even after the Treaty of Vereeniging had annexed the Transvaal to the British Empire. Yet when a native race makes a similar stand for liberty you do not scruple to bludgeon its members into submission with guns and aeroplanes. I begin to suspect that you are a first-class political humbug.

JOHN BULL.

To Colonel DAVID CARNEGIE, Canadian Representative at the League of Nations.

SIR,—You are not afraid to tell the truth about Germany's prospering industries whilst ours decline. The Treaty of Versailles limited Germany's armaments. Free from vast and competitive expenditure on war machinery, she is able to concentrate on the development of industrial welfare in the homeland. Her gain comes from defeat in war. The turn of the tide in our affairs will come from sanity among our rulers. You are doing your bit towards it. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN GILMOUR, Bt., M.P., Secretary for Scotland.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—Not for the first time attention has been called in Parliament to the wholesale eviction of the Scottish crofters from their homes. It is a wicked thing that these industrious cultivators of the soil should be pushed out to make room for deer forests, their ancestral rights sacrificed to the arrogant claims of the sporting gentry. Believe me, the time is quickly coming when only those who use land properly will be allowed to own it. JOHN BULL.

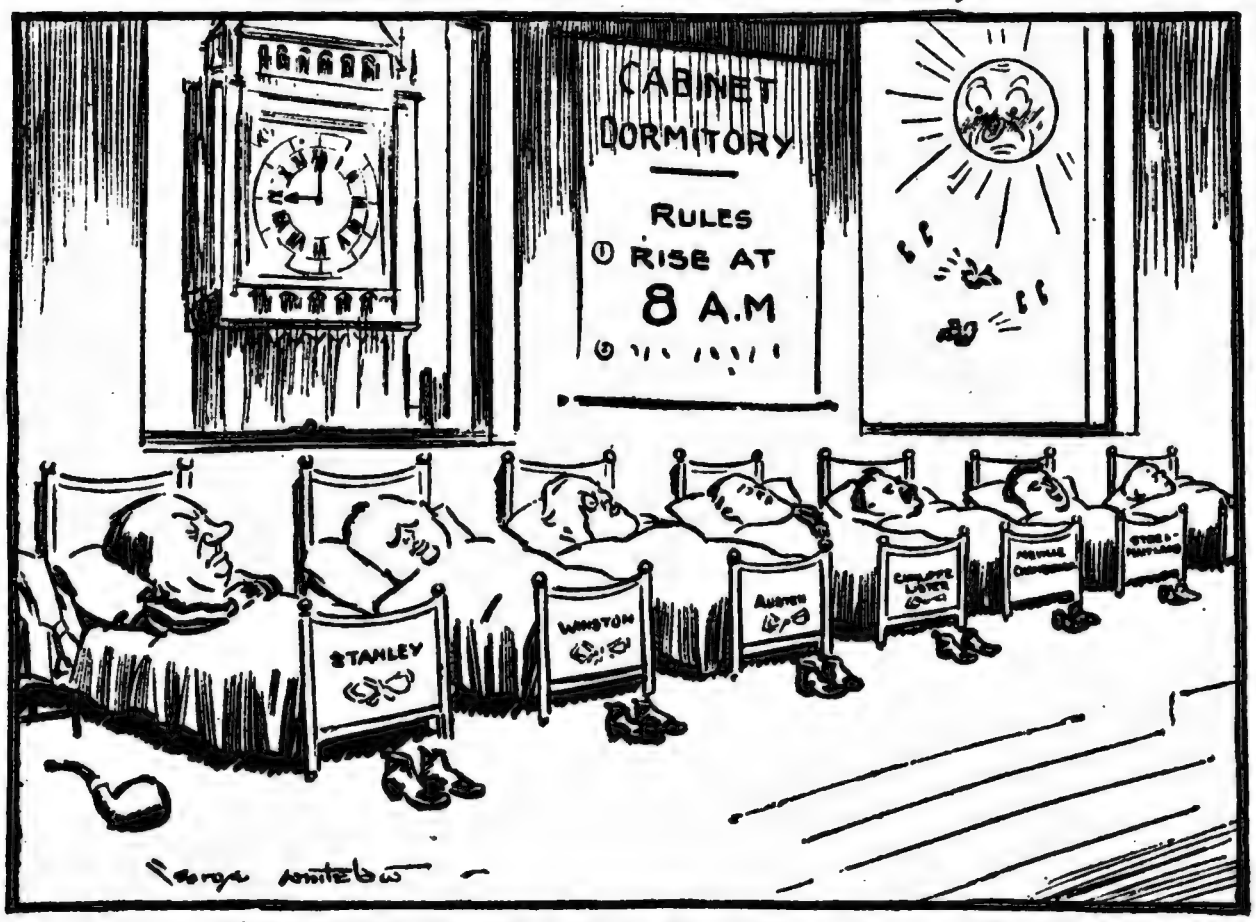
To the Hon. Mr. Justice SWIFT, Royal Courts of Justice.

MY LORD,—Your temporary occupancy of the Divorce Court Bench has revealed you as a wise and humane judge. The wife of a murderer confined in Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum having contracted a fresh union, counsel used the harsh word "illegitimate" as applied to the innocent offspring. This was too much for your sense of justice, and with rare sympathy and understanding you intimated that you at least would not be the one "to cast the first stone." The courts are the richer for your broad-minded humanity. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir L. WORTHINGTON-EVANS, M.P., Secretary of State for War.

DEAR SIR LAMING,—Apropos of the recent proposal to abolish the death penalty in the British Army, I would direct your attention to what has happened in France. Last week in the vicinity of Soissons a war memorial was unveiled to five French soldiers who in December, 1914, were shot for cowardice. After they were dead it was found that, far from running away, they had reluctantly retired under superior orders. One great argument against the death penalty is that it puts it ever out of the power of those who employ it to repair such tragic blunders as this. JOHN BULL.

A dream that must not become a reality



(Clocks are to be put forward one hour for Summer Time on Sunday morning)

BEHIND THE TIMES

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. ARTHUR BOURCHIER:—The idle rich are incapable of supporting anything but absurdity.

To generalise in this fashion is supporting an absurdity.

DEAN INGE:—An incorrigibly bad citizen ought to be removed.

Which sounds like throwing overboard the gospel of redemption.

COUNTESS BATHURST:—Domestic servants attain a much higher standard of character than girls in offices.

Don't generalise. There are good, bad and indifferent in all classes.

RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P.:—Vision is baffled by darkness and its calm irritated.

The duty of a leader is to keep vision undimmed in all circumstances.

MR. T. D. WATTS:—There never was an age when more things were accepted without proof.

And never an age when more proof was demanded, even from writers on disbelief.

Without Fear or Favour

MOTHERS WHO NEED NOT DIE

Fear

"THOUGH peace was signed six years ago there is not an atmosphere of peace even to-day."

It has, apparently, dawned at last on the Foreign Secretary that there is something sadly wrong with Europe. "Fear broods over Europe," he says, "the fear of war breaking out again. Unless we can alter the outlook, and unless we can relieve those fears, Europe is moving uneasily, slowly it might be, but certainly to a new catastrophe."

Since the pressure of facts is at last making its impress on the official mind, it is not, perhaps, beyond possibility that the way to relieve the "fear that is brooding over Europe" will be seen before it is too late.

There is no remedy, there can be no remedy, save the revision of the Versailles Treaty. There is no other way by which the catastrophe can be averted.

Conceived in hate and drafted in the bitterness of revenge, the "Peace" Treaty was, and is, one of the most potent instruments for war ever forged by fear-ridden statesmen.

It is the knowledge of the injustice and the hatred embodied in the treaty that keeps Europe to-day an armed camp.

We believe Mr. Austen Chamberlain is sincere in his desire to achieve a better atmosphere in international councils. We believe he means to achieve it if he can. But we see no indication that he realises the essential first step.

That step is a frank avowal that the Versailles Treaty cannot stand, a courageous demand that it be scrapped and a real peace by consent negotiated.

And if Britain leads, who dare lag behind?

Bad Business

THOSE who wonder why unemployment is rife might usefully study the queer ways of the Bexhill Borough Corporation.

Requiring annual supplies of granite for road repairs, the Council invited tenders for approximately 2,000 tons of stone.

Channel Islands granite was quoted at 21s. 6d. net per ton.

Cherbourg granite was offered at 23s. net per ton.

In these circumstances one would have thought that the Bexhill Borough Corporation would have jumped at the chance of ordering British stone and giving employment to British quarrymen.

The ways of corporations are not, however, the ways of ordinary commonsense. The Bexhill councillors certainly jumped—but they jumped the wrong way.

There will be no British stone for Bexhill roads. French granite is, for some inscrutable reason, given the preference.

Considering that the British tender was 1s. 6d. per ton less than the French tender we think the Bexhill ratepayers might suitably ask for an explanation of this queer proceeding.

The Terrible Toll of Childbirth

MOTHERHOOD to-day is still a martyrdom to thousands of women, despite the fact that science has conquered the terrors of childbirth. Three thousand deaths per annum—nearly all preventable—form a tragic scandal

MOTHERHOOD is among the dangerous trades. With all the boasted advances of medical science and skill it has not yet been made even reasonably safe for women to bear children, to embark upon the joys of mother-love.

There are no fewer than 700,000 mothers in England and Wales giving birth to children in any given year. Of this number approximately 3,000 per annum have died during the last ten years in the discharge of the maternal function.

These are terrible figures. Picture the death of 3,000 mothers in terms of human grief; children orphaned, sorrowing husbands, desolate homes. No wonder the Ministry of Health has directed special enquiry into a problem so closely related to the happiness of the people and the welfare of the coming generation.

Sir George Newman, Chief Medical Officer, Ministry of Health.

Provision for safe and painless childbirth is among the chief boons which modern medical knowledge has conferred upon the community; but so far the means of safety and comfort have not been brought to the doors of the poor.

The death-rate among women in confinement shows little diminution. There has been hardly any improvement in the figures in the last twenty years, although this is the period during which the sciences of medicine and surgery have made their greatest strides.

FREQUENTLY the fate of the mother is decided long before she brings her child to birth, and the intelligent anticipation of difficulties would, in very many instances, avoid serious illness and death. A properly furnished maternity clinic ought to be within the reach of every expectant mother, so that in the critical months before confinement she may be fitted for her ordeal and forearmed against its perils.

Then the actual business of childbirth calls for skilled assistance, which, if it is to be effective, must be on the spot in the nick of time. From the reports lately furnished to the Ministry of Health, it is clear that a great number of babies make their entrance into this so-called civilised land under conditions that would disgrace a community of savages.

Frequently the prospective mother has received no proper instruction as to the preparations needful for the safe reception of her child, while in a great number of cases no skilled assistance is available.

At the present moment there is an acute shortage of doctors and midwives with up-to-date experience. In the town of Barnsley, for instance, with a population of 69,500 souls, there are only sixteen trained midwives. Recently a maternity home has been established under the control of the local authorities. It has seven beds!

THAT the deplorable housing conditions existing in so many urban areas are a fruitful source of maternal mortality goes without saying. To quote Sir George Newman, Chief Medical Officer to the Ministry of Health: "Domestic uncleanliness, undesirable at all times, may mean disaster at the time of confinement."

The painful truth is that there are thousands of "homes" in Great Britain which are not fit places for children to be born in with safety to themselves or their mothers, and until our sleepy legislators wake up to the incomparable urgency of the housing problem, the annual death-roll of mothers will be far higher than it ought to be.

Here is a task upon which earnest men and women of all Parties may unite. As Ruskin so finely said: "There is no wealth but life." Be the cost what it may we must stop this holocaust of mothers, and so rid our British womanhood of a torturing dread.

The Poor Litigant

OUR strictures on the inadequate recommendations of the Report on the Poor Persons Rules have borne fruit. The helplessness of the poor, when brought face to face with our expensive and dilatory legal system, is being tackled seriously by the present Government.

It is to be hoped that the fumbling with this business is at last to end. The poor are entitled to justice as much as the wealthy—and justice they must get, cheaply and swiftly.

The Government's new committee is to enquire into "the facilities for giving poor persons advice with respect to their legal rights and liabilities and aid in the conduct of legal proceedings, whether civil or criminal (other than High Court actions under the Poor Persons Rules)."

This is a wide reference to be discharged in a generous spirit. But that depends upon the composition of the committee. Let the Government draw some fresh blood from the ranks of the legal reformers.

Assistance to poor litigants in the county courts is long overdue. It is called the Poor Man's Court, but he is always up against opponents with expensive legal assistance. The plight of the poor prisoner in the police-courts also cries for help, and the suggestions we have often put forward should be adopted.

The probation officers are to be increased and could be employed to pick out deserving cases. Moreover, the legal aid could be supplied by solicitors at the courts who offered to help the needy in their distress. In all the metropolitan courts, for instance, a legal panel could be provided for this voluntary work. It would not be heavy and public gratitude would be earned.

Much Ado!

AFTER making a great display of energy and expressing its determination to "clean up" the night clubs once and for all, the Government is ending by doing nothing at all.

The Night Clubs Bill has been dropped because of the difficulty of defining such haunts satisfactorily.

Does it really pass the wit of man to tackle this social evil in an effective manner? Or is it merely that the political mind is incapable of going straight to the heart of the matter?

We think the latter is the true state of affairs. It is the tortuous working of the legal and political phrase factory that is at fault.

The truth is that there is not the slightest need for any new Bill.

There are ample powers already possessed by the police for dealing with such plague spots. It did not need new legislation to put the notorious Mrs. Merrick into prison. It needed nothing more than a little energy and determination.

The remedy for the night club evil remains what it always was—the better and more impartial enforcement of the laws already in existence.

Sir Henry Cowan, M.P. for Islington, N., whose proposed Bill is criticised.

Tommy—Wait Outside!

THIS article represents only the personal views of our contributor. We print it as one point of view on a vitally important topic. The unemployed disabled ex-Service man is a disgrace to our humanity, let alone our patriotism.

by
"A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

IT is agreed by all of us that the sight of disabled ex-Service men begging their bread in the streets, or living miserably in the dog-holes and cellars of our dark cities, is a disgrace both to our patriotism and to our humanity. It may well be something worse.

Some of us are even tempted to think that it can never be well with our trade and commerce, or with our political evolution, until we have righted this most staring wrong. For if the poet Blake could say,

> "A robin redbreast in a cage
> Puts all Heaven in a rage;"

and,

> "The harlot's cry from street to street
> Shall be old England's winding sheet;"

how much more should we fear retribution for this our inconceivable ingratitude towards men who saved us only the other day from destruction, and in saving us lost most of their power ever after to save themselves?

But when those who really do care for these brave men, and are haunted by their miseries and Britain's crime against them, set about formulating a scheme for their salvation, how great are the obstacles which confront them.

Organised sweating made perfect

An excellent example of what I mean is furnished by a Bill which Sir Henry Cowan, a Conservative Member of Parliament, has been seeking for some time to introduce into the House of Commons. It is described as a Bill "to make the employment of ex-Service men disabled by wounds in the service of their King and Country compulsory."

In this description there is nothing to trouble us, except the last word, which no Englishman will ever like, and we proceed to read the Bill in high hopes that at last something is to be done which will end a great national scandal.

But no sooner do we begin to read than our high hopes dwindle, and our enthusiasm gives way to a scepticism which we presently detect in the very Bill itself. For it is proposed that the employment of ex-Service men shall be made compulsory, not on the State, but by the State, and on whom?

Why, on employers who are already so crippled by rates and taxes, and so hindered by Government and trade union restrictions that they find it difficult, in some cases impossible, to compete in foreign markets—for example, with such a nation as Germany, which has brought both organisation and sweating to the highest degree of perfection, and in which the industrialists are the masters and not the victims of Government.

Reducing ourselves to beggary

If crippled and overtaxed British industry is now discharging thousands of men into the great and formidable army of unemployment, how on earth is it to be compelled to employ a new army of disabled men?

We ask ourselves, "How should we like it if a State official knocked on our door and said to us that we must employ an ex-Service man as a gardener, another as a butler, another as a private secretary, and a fourth as cook, valet, or tutor to our children?"

First of all, we should resent dictation; second, we should ask whether these men knew anything of the jobs to which the State assigned them; and third, we should ask ourselves the practical question whether we could pay their wages without reducing ourselves to beggary.

Why should we be exempt and the industrialist called upon to shoulder the whole burden? Is he our enemy or our benefactor? Without him, from whence should we draw our supplies of food? Is it not he who employs thousands of people, who pays the greatest share of rates and taxes, and who fights for us the competition of foreign trade in markets overseas?

Charitable at others' expense

Surely this man has already done his fair share. Is it not time that "compulsion" was applied to other people—those people, for instance, who are so lively in being charitable to the poor at other folk's expense? The trade unions are rich; let them employ a proportion of these men. The co-operative societies go untaxed; let them take a taste of compulsion.

As we read this Bill, we find, as I have said, that our instinctive scepticism has crept into the mind of its promoter. At the outset we read that "Every employer who regularly employs any number of paid workers . . . *shall* employ such number of men who served in the Navy, Army, or Air Force, and who were disabled in the late war, as may for the time being be required by the provisions of this Act or any regulations made by the Minister of Labour thereunder."

But after reading how this clause is to be enforced, we suddenly come upon a provision which is summed up in the margin as "Employer not compelled to employ certain disabled men." The emphatic "shall" becomes an apologetic negative, and "shall not" appears to hold the door open to any employer who wishes to escape from the provisions of the Act. Compulsion, it is seen, is a strong word but a clumsy tool.

But there is a way out, if only we will all cease from trying to make other people do our own plain duty. The ex-Service man's claim is not only on the other fellow, but on you and on me.

We do not escape our obligation by suggesting how well our rich neighbour could settle this matter, or how somebody else ought to be forced to clear up this disgraceful scandal. The disgrace is ours. It is yours. It is mine. However poor you may be, and however deeply I may be plunged into debt, the obligation is on you and on me to see that these men receive a just reward for their service.

How are we, in our narrow circumstances, to do this just thing? We can insist that the State, which is for ever taking our money from us in one form or another, should spend all that is necessary of that our money in making honourable provision for these men.

We can insist that the salaries paid out of our money to Civil Servants should be cut down to meet this just burden, and that, if necessary, battalions of Civil Servants should be discharged on a small pension in order to provide money and homes and work for our suffering wounded. In other words, we can insist that our Government should do what we want it to do.

One more battle for the soldier

Indeed, if the disabled soldier will fight one more battle in our name, and drive the legions of Government into a mind of rigid economy, he will be rendering the nation a service almost as great and certainly as pressing as that which so lately covered him with glory and medals, but left his pocket empty and his health a wreck.

Married women who work without need are the cause of many others being unemployed

BLACKLEGS IN

SEVERAL readers have been prompted by our recent article on "Working Wives" to denounce the "selfishness" of married women, with a comfortable income from their husbands' earnings, who invade the labour market to compete for further wages against their "less fortunate" unmarried sisters. Women who have suffered from such competition, and been driven, as one of our correspondents expresses it, "to accept the morally degrading dole," are not unnaturally bitter on the subject. But the remedy is neither so simple nor so easy as some of them seem to imagine.

Sybil Thorndike, the famous actress and a staunch advocate of careers for mothers.

In the first place, it is *not* always "selfishness" that impels married women to seek work outside their homes. It is hard to attribute "selfishness" to any wife or mother who, to eke out her husband's diminished wage and maintain her children's accustomed standard of food, clothes and comfort, voluntarily leaves her own fireside, gives up the care of her little ones, the control of her kitchen, the cleaning and polishing of her cherished household treasures, to face the stern conditions of employment under a strange "master."

Neither is it fair to charge a woman with "selfishness" if she prefers to work for her own livelihood rather than be kept as a drudge and a slave by some drunkard or bully, who is licensed by the sacred and unbreakable bonds of matrimony to trample on her feelings, to torture her high spirit, and make her existence a hell of lingering torment and horror. The unmarried women, described by our correspondent as "less fortunate," have cause to go down on their knees every day of their lives to thank heaven that such "fortune" has been denied to them.

I HAVE known other delicate and fragile women who have been roused by disasters which might have broken the spirit of a strong man to amazing and heroic resources of energy and courage. I know of one whose husband had petted and indulged her in every whim and fantasy. He had said when he married her that her life should be like a fairy tale of perfect bliss. She had conducted a business of her own, but he had induced her to give it up. "My wife," he proudly proclaimed, "will never need to work."

But then came the great upheaval of the war which maimed and ruined him. He had the pluck to face the terrors of the trenches in France and Flanders, but he had not the pluck to tell that

The Mad Hatter

THE provision of a comfortable standard of life for every worker should certainly be the chief aim of politics. But to suggest achieving this by arbitrary Government control of industry is neither Socialism nor sense.

by A. G. GARDINER

I SHALL follow the proceedings of the I.L.P. conference this week with more than usual interest for several reasons, but mainly to see what happens in regard to one resolution which has caught my eye on the agenda paper, and which seems to me of exceptional importance. It is important because it presents the Socialist idea in its most unequivocal form as a practical policy and proposal, and gives us an opportunity of examining its credentials as a working system.

The proposal is this: The Government is called upon to appoint a Commission to fix a minimum wage on a basis that provides a satisfactory standard of life. Having settled this standard, the Government then calls upon all the industries of the country to readjust their businesses on this basis and to pay the minimum. The businesses which fail to do so are to be subjected to such conditions of public ownership and control as will enable them to pay the wage fixed by the Commission.

State ownership and control

Let us look at this latest authoritative presentation of Socialism as a remedy for the ills of our industrial society. It may not, of course, be carried by the conference, but it is put forward authoritatively and must be taken as indicating the direction in which Socialist thought is moving.

I shall approach it neither as a Socialist nor as an anti-Socialist. I am neither one nor the other, or rather I am both. That is to say, I want the Government to control such functions of society as can best be managed in that way in the public interest, and I want it to keep its hands off such things as can be most efficiently administered by private enterprise.

I have no horror of public ownership on the one hand, nor do I regard it as a part of the Ten Commandments on the other. It is good in one case and bad in another, and the business of politics is to discover which is the best system, private ownership or public control, to apply in a given case.

But in the proposal before us there is to be no room for the play of varying conditions. The State is to fix a minimum wage for all workers and every business is to toe the line. If it fails to toe the line the control of its affairs is to pass into the hands of the Government.

"To make a happy fireside clime"

There will be no disagreement with the object in view in this scheme. The provision of a comfortable standard of life for every one who does an honest day's work is, or should be, the chief aim of politics, no matter what we call ourselves.

It is not the goal but the way to it that is difficult to find. Let us examine the I.L.P. way.

We will assume that the Commission has fixed the minimum below which no firm is permitted to remunerate its workmen and proceeds to apply it. It will obviously have to be a high standard, otherwise there would be no meaning in the proposal. It would take no account of whether the trades could afford to pay it. If they cannot afford to pay it, then the State assumes control and adopts methods by which the minimum can be paid.

The first thing that would happen would be that the State would find itself called upon to finance every impoverished or decaying business in the land. The prosperous trades would pay the minimum and remain privately controlled, and Socialism would be left with all the refuse. It looks like a very foolish way of inaugurating the Socialist ideal to load it up with all the bankrupt stock of industry, but there is method in the madness.

Mr. Clifford Allen, Chairman of the I.L.P., who presided over the Easter Conference.

In the present circumstances if an industry cannot pay its way it goes on the scrap-heap. At this moment, coalpit after coalpit is being closed because it is being run at a loss. Furnaces are being damped down for the same reason. Shipyards are idle because there is no work possible at the present cost of production—that is, of labour.

The I.L.P. does not imagine, of course, that the Government can make these businesses profitable by a wave of its wand. What it proposes, though it does not say so in definite terms, is that businesses which cannot exist on the present rate of wages should be kept going on a higher rate of wages provided in the shape of bonuses out of the taxes.

That is not all. Businesses which are just managing to keep their heads above water on the present basis of wages are to be artificially made bankrupt in order that the taxpayers, through the Government, may take over the responsibility for their conduct.

In a word, every industry that is struggling to live is first to be thoroughly ruined and then converted into a sheltered industry, fed out of the hand of the taxpayer.

An airy balloon of folly

We are to subsidise from the Exchequer every piece of cotton cloth that Lancashire sends abroad, every ton of coal that goes to South America or across the North Sea, every article we make for the open market that cannot be made on the basis of the minimum wage. If this is not the idea, what is? There is only one possible alternative. It is that businesses should be closed down right and left by order of the Government.

This is surely the Mad Hatter in politics at his maddest. I could understand, without approving, a Socialism which proposed to take over all the prosperous enterprises and run them under a system of Government control; but a Socialism which aims at taking over all the derelict and doubtful businesses of the country—having first made conditions which reduce them to bankruptcy—is something beyond the bounds of sanity.

Where is the money to come from that is to subsidise the thousands of enterprises that would have to be artificially kept alive on an artificial wage basis? Are all the prosperous businesses to be taxed out of existence to keep the unprosperous sheltered and secure? How long would this airy balloon of folly float before it burst?

The far, far better way

Surely there are better ways of Labour solving the problem than this hare-brained scheme. I have room to mention only one. Why do the trade unions not address themselves to the question of controlling capital in business? There is no more reason why Capital should employ Labour than there is why Labour should employ Capital. In setting up Capital as a bogey to be struck down, Labour creates a false antagonism. It should not destroy the tool with which it works. It should aim at possessing the tool.

SILK STOCKINGS

by A. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

fragile little woman how desperate was his plight. By the divine divination of love she guessed it. Without a word to him she went to the people who had taken over her old business and implored them to give her a job.

WHEN she had secured employment, she told her husband what she had done. He railed and wailed as we of the morally weaker sex are wont to do when faced with unavoidable trouble, but she appeased and comforted him and started on her new work. Within two years that pampered little pet and toy had pulled her man out of the mire of despair and set him on his feet.

I know, of course, that there are other cases—the countless cases of flighty, flashy, pleasure-loving wives who "go out to work" only to provide means for smart frocks, swanky trinkets, and other aids to flirtation and conquest at suburban hops and socials.

But, unfortunately, these pitiful creatures certainly do make mischief by taking the places of women who need work to provide their daily food. Many employers give them the preference—sometimes for furtive personal reasons, and sometimes for their attractiveness to male customers.

I have been told of a case where one of these "young ladies" wore a different costume on every day of the week. What chance has a working girl with her own living to get against the gorgeousness of such fine ladies?

But what is the remedy? Parliament, obviously, cannot decree that no employer of labour shall engage married women. The problem is part of a much bigger problem—the provision of work for all who need work as a means of life, and the adjustment of wages not only to service but to individual need. The childless wife of a man earning good wages can naturally afford to take less pay than a girl who has herself to keep.

She therefore tends not only to keep others out of work, but to undercut the general rate of payment. In that way she competes not only against her "less fortunate sisters," but indirectly also against her own husband.

AS John Stuart Mill said: "Those trades are generally the worst paid in which the wife and children of the artisan aid in the work." It is generally recognised by those who have made a study of the question that in those words is contained an economic law that generally obtains in matters of work and wages. That is a fact which should be carefully digested by married men whose wives want to go out to work. Let them remember that sooner or later they probably will have to pay. But these industrial problems are never easy to solve. Nature in her arrangements, unfortunately, has not paid much attention to detail.

Never Trust any Wound!

INJURY to the skin means a breaking of the protective layer of epidermis and immediate liability to infection from dangerous germs that cause festering, inflammation and blood-poisoning. Therefore, be ready to apply at once a piece of lint or clean rag smeared with Zam-Buk.

* * * *

This powerful antiseptic balm takes all immediate danger out of any cut, scratch or wound. It destroys disease germs, draws off poisonous matter, soothes pain and quickly ends a peril which even healthy people have to face. With a box of Zam-Buk close at hand you always feel safe in accident or skin disease. This world-famous healing balm is proved by recent scientific test to be over 99% herbal origin. It contains no animal fats or mineral drugs such as are found in ordinary salves and ointments.

* * * *

MR. CHARLES BARTLIFF, of Flat 2, 97, Victoria Road, Peckham, S.E. 15, says:—"I tore my arm with a jagged splinter from a wooden box. The wound rapidly became poisoned and inflamed, and throbbing pains shot up my arm. Soon there was a hole big enough to lay my finger in, and it wouldn't heal, no matter what I did.

"Then I was recommended to get Zam-Buk. This balm soon soothed the pain and drew out all poison as matter. The gash quickly healed, thanks to Zam-Buk. It made my arm perfectly sound."

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ARE WE ALL MAD?

Killing Men instead of Cancer

by **Professor CHARLES RICHET** *(Author of "Idiot Man")**

AMONG all the peoples of Europe there reign hatred, abuse, outrage and calumny. War stirs up all the base, fierce instincts peculiar to man, man who is baser and fiercer than the jackal or the hog. All justice is scorned; all falsehood exalted; all pity insulted. The whole of humanity wallows happily in blood and slime.

Apparently man, in his quest for that which will at once injure and degrade him to the utmost, has finally succeeded in attaining the maximum. He has bent all his energy, all his cleverness to this baneful task. The result has been splendid.

During five or six thousand years man had tried his strength in continuous, but comparatively bloodless, little wars. But those were sketchy, childish efforts, mere preludes to the magnificent work accomplished in 1914–1918. Ah! this time he has achieved success; the goal has been reached.

The more energy, fortitude and heroism exacted by the war, the more glaringly it exposed our madness. If a tenth of this immense effort had been devoted to a campaign against our diseases, our vices and our ignorances, man's lot would be wellnigh divine.

Joys and pains

To give one concrete example. The whole cost of the war was about a thousand milliards of francs. Well, let us suppose that a tenth of this sum had been spent in combating alcoholism, syphilis and tuberculosis; these scourges would have disappeared. But what are the pains of tuberculosis, alcoholism and syphilis when weighed against the joys of war?

Humanity is like a sultan who has two wives. One is young, beautiful and healthy, radiantly graceful and sweet, with a musical voice, dazzling charms and eyes alight with tenderness and love. To her husband she gives pleasure, mirth and serenity. She is Science.

The other wife is a dirty old hag, abject, blear-eyed, a walking skeleton. She has only a few scanty tufts of grey hair thick with vermin, toothless jaws and fetid breath, a body ravaged by disgusting ulcers and covered with filth. She is violent full of lies and fury, given to fits of frenzied rage; she foams and bites. She is War. And yet, nevertheless, she is the favourite wife of this egregious fool.

The Rt. Hon. Sir L. Worthington-Evans, Minister for War.

Again, let us imagine a wealthy landowner, a fortunate amateur, who has a splendid collection of pictures, statues and books. One day the whim seizes him to destroy them. With hatchet, torch and bomb he smashes them to bits.

Then, as if repentant (but with no real repentance), he quenches the fire and lays aside his axe. He tries to restore the ruined pictures and to snatch from the flames a few crumbs of his former wealth. But he only succeeds in recovering an infinitesimal fraction.

This is just what the surgeon does who strives after a bloody battle to save a few of the dying. During the day fifty thousand young men have been mortally wounded, and all night long he tries to save two hundred of them.

Wiping out the strong

Let us consider the future. The future means the birth of new generations, stronger, braver, more intelligent than their forbears. And, therefore, these new generations will obviously be the more brilliant as they are sprung from better stock.

Now war also makes a selection, but the wrong way round. It wipes out the young, the strong, the brave and the comely; and leaves only the sweepings of humanity. This is incontestable. It is the best who are killed in battle, and in greater numbers in a long and hard campaign.

But there are always the women, which is very lucky for us. For if it were with women as with men, if there were none of them left to perpetuate mankind except the dwarfish, the idiotic, the blind, the lunatics, the rickety and the leprous, it would be all up with humanity. But the unhappy wretches are obliged to content themselves with the dwarfs, the blind, the idiots, the lunatics, the rickety and the leprous.

Confession of incompetence

No! when we go deeply into the question, we end by finding a decisive proof. It is simple, familiar and convenient. It applies to war as it does to pain, poverty, prostitution or cholera. It absolves us from any mental effort.

That since the days of Homer humanity should have found no better way of settling its quarrels than by the mutual slaughter of thirty millions of its best and bravest is the irrefutable demonstration of utter intellectual impotence.

But this is only so thanks to our lack of intelligence. This stupidity seems so profound that I shall not waste my time in advocating any palliative for war or dreaming of a more enlightened humanity. Here you are at the dawn of the new era. For this war is only a truce. Wars will break out anew and our grandchildren will see still more glorious massacres; they will undergo more acute and prolonged suffering.

**Translated by Norah Forsythe and Lloyd Harvey.*

THE RIGHT TO SLANDER

Ruining Reputations Without Risk

by **ALFRED FELLOWES** *(Barrister-at-Law)*

ABOUT ten years ago a jury found that a woman had imputed immoral conduct to a schoolmaster and did so falsely. On this finding they awarded him damages, and judgment was entered accordingly.

The Court of Appeal set this aside, holding that, as the law stood (and still stands), words imputing adultery and immoral conduct, even when spoken of a man holding an office or carrying on a profession or business, were not actionable unless he could prove specific damage.

This, of course, might be practically impossible in the case of a professional man whose earnings fell off after the slander, because of the difficulty of strict proof of cause or effect.

The plaintiff appealed to the House of Lords, but was unsuccessful. The decision against him was given with some reluctance.

LORD PARMOOR said, "It is difficult to find any distinction in principle between a charge of dishonesty made against a trader in his private character and a charge of immorality made against a teacher in his private character. A teacher holds an office of high importance and responsibility, involving the care of the morality and character of his pupils. The words spoken, which impute to him moral misconduct with a married woman, cannot fail to be injurious to him in the office which he holds. The conclusion which might naturally be drawn is that the law would assume damage without receiving proof. I am forced, however, to an opposite conclusion. The matter is not open."

THE question may be asked, Why should any man, schoolmaster or whatever else he may be, have to suffer false and outrageous imputations on his moral character without remedy? Such imputations would certainly hurt some men more than others, but they would tend to injure any man, both socially and in business.

Yet the law affords protection to one class of men only—namely, beneficed clergymen—and that merely because such men if found guilty of immoral conduct are deprived of their livings. But otherwise the legal theory seems to be that a man's moral reputation is valueless trash.

The state of the law in this respect gives a free charter to spite and cruel gossip, and creates a grievance which Parliament assuredly should rectify. This could be done very simply indeed. Before 1891 verbal imputations against the chastity of any one, man or woman, stood on the same footing—namely, that they were not actionable unless the injured person could prove rigidly that he or she had suffered a loss due to the slander.

Some very gross cases of such imputations on defenceless women then came to the notice of Parliament, with the result that in 1891 an Act was passed allowing juries to award damages for imputations on a woman's chastity without proof of special damage. This was a useful and salutary piece of legislation, but in protecting one sex only from spiteful innuendo it did not go far enough.

THE needed reform could be made by a very short statute substituting "any person" for "any woman or girl" in the Act of 1891. To a Bill for this purpose there could surely be no reasonable opposition, and its introduction may be commended to the four ladies who are now members of the House of Commons.

Champions of sex equality, which does not mean that women with spiteful tongues should be privileged to tear a man's moral reputation to pieces with impunity, should vote for such a measure and seek to ensure its passing as a matter of justice.

DEATH IN DAILY DOSES

Alarming Facts about Impure Food

THE perils of poisoned food are far more widespread than is generally realised. The Government must put the health of the people before the profits of the poisoners

by Dr. H. MOTTRAM, M.A.
(Professor of Physiology in the University of London)

MANUFACTURERS, to make their foodstuffs keep, or to make them more presentable and palatable, "doctor" them in various ways. Much butter is "renovated." It comes from a distance, and time and storage allow it to go rancid. Such rancid butter is, however, marketed. It is melted and thoroughly washed in a melted state, air is blown through to remove the unpleasant odour of rancidity, and the resulting fat churned with milk to which some milk-souring microbe has been added.

Some colleagues of mine recently discovered an "egg-powder," which was really cornflour to which a yellow colouring matter had been added, and which contained quantities of lead chromate to give it an "eggy" tint. How many people had been poisoned by this egg-powder is not ascertainable. Lead is a cumulative poison, and the egg-powder had been on the market for years.

Perhaps it does not matter, from the point of view of health, that strawberry and other jam guaranteed to be made from the ripe fresh fruit contains a quantity of rhubarb or other juices from cheap fruits. But it does matter that the public is being mildly defrauded.

Cold storage kills health

The centralisation of our marketing of food, however, entails a number of processes for food to undergo, which may or may not be dangerous. There is the addition of preservatives, such as boric acid and formaldehyde. The former (used in cream) is objectionable, and the maximum amount allowed is carefully specified in Government regulations.

There is pasteurisation of milk. This process consists in subjecting the milk to a temperature of 70 degrees for a certain number of minutes. The milk-souring microbes are destroyed and the milk keeps better. But the seeds of numerous disease-producing microbes are left untouched. In fact, pasteurised milk might be, although perfectly good to taste, absolutely deadly. And 60 per cent. of London's milk is pasteurised.

The carriage of food—meat, poultry and game—from a distance, and the centralisation of the markets, entails cold storage often for a great length of time. It is said that every egg in the United States goes into cold storage for a year before it is "released." How far cold storage alters goods is not known. It certainly alters the flavour. This alters the value of the food to man, because flavour is of value in provoking a flow of digestive juices.

Contamination at the source

Further, certain very valuable food-properties of mutton and beef fall in cold storage to about a third of their value. Taking this figure as a basis, it is easy to see that most chilled beef has been in cold storage anything up to nine months. If this is so, how can we be sure that the beef is not altered in other respects?

Then there is the process of sterilisation and "tinning" and putting up the food products in tins, glass jars and bottles. We know that the sterilisation of lime-juice destroys whatever vitamin value it may have had, as our Indian Army and Arctic and Antarctic explorers have found to their cost. We know that the canning of meat and vegetables destroys vitamins in those foods—tomatoes being, fortunately, a remarkable exception.

One result of the centralisation of our food-supplies and the distribution of them over a wide area is seen in the spreading of disease by foods. These would, under older methods of sale, have spread their effects over a more circumscribed area.

Dr. Mottram

Infected ice-cream poisoned a number of people within a considerable distance of High Wycombe. Shrimps caught at Gravesend and sold at Tonbridge and Billinghurst poisoned people at the latter place. In another place potted meat, made in a factory infested with flies, broadcast disease over a wide area.

Originally the dairy farmer disposed of his milk in his neighbourhood, and it was consumed soon after the cows were milked. Now he may send it 200 miles to London to be consumed thirty-six hours later. It may be infected at the source in dirty cowsheds, by unwashed hands of milkers, and by dirty milk cans; or on the way by rail, especially at the great termini, where the contents are pooled in dirty sheds, or, finally, on its rounds through the streets, where it is uncovered at every house and receives its quota of microbes from the dust of the town streets.

As a matter of fact, contamination at the source with tuberculosis, and diseases such as typhoid and scarlet fever, is, perhaps, of more importance than the contamination *en route* with dirt, unpleasant as the latter may be.

Hidden poisons in meat

Similarly with meat. If the butcher kills and sells his meat in his own area he will be in greater danger of losing his custom as the result of selling diseased meat than if it goes away to Smithfield. Proportionately ten times more meat of home produce is condemned as unfit for food at Smithfield than of foreign-killed meat.

Thorough inspection of our slaughter-houses is a thing not yet understood in Great Britain. Through the centralisation of our meat and food supply we run a greater danger of poisoning by food unfit for consumption.

It must not be thought that the unfitness for consumption is measured by the decomposition of the meat. The theory that poisoning by meat is due to putrefaction of the meat and the consequent formation of ptomaines is untenable.

It is true that meat in an advanced state of decomposition contains chemical substances grouped under the term ptomaines, and that these are highly poisonous when injected into the blood stream. Taken by the mouth, they are harmless, much as snake venom is harmless when swallowed. Highly decomposed meat may have no ill-effects if eaten. On the other hand, food with no perceptible taint of decomposition may contain a poison of great virulence produced by microbes.

Rats and mice may be responsible for the infection, especially as some of the rat poisons on the market consist largely of microbes of a poisonous type. Before the rats succumb to the disease, or perhaps after they have recovered from it, they may traverse the meat in warehouse or factory and contaminate it.

Flies also come under suspicion. Their natural birthplace and haunts are almost unmentionable. A little imagination will show how easily they may transfer the microbes from the alimentary tract of a diseased man or animal to the meat in the slaughter-house, market or shop. One of the food-poisoning epidemics of 1923 was attributed to the carrier agency of flies.

The prevention of food poisoning would be simple if the public were awake to the danger and its causes. Insistence on inspection of meat and cleanliness and inspection of factories where brawns, meat pastes, etc., are manufactured is sufficient. Cleanliness should include the personal hygiene of the workers, and the screening of the factory from flies, as well as the removal of all sources of infection.

The baby killers

One last danger of modern foodstuffs to be considered is that of the patent foods. I mean no wholesale condemnation of them; there are patent foods which are admirable and there are others the sale of which appears to the writer as obtaining money under false pretences.

The public are not and, as a whole, cannot be educated in the analysis of food, but, as I have shown in my book,* some simple tests can prove some foods bad for the purpose for which they are advertised.

To take an example, a food may be advertised as excellent for a child from the second day of its existence. All medical opinion agrees that a child should have no starch in an artificial food until it is at least six months of age. Iodine, when added to starch, gives an intense blue-black colouration.

One drop of the tincture of iodine usually found in the modern household added to a commercial baby food may prove it to be totally unsuitable for infant consumption. Yet such are on the market and widely advertised as having medical support as useful for children from birth.

Tests before sale

Nor is it unreasonable to ask that manufacturers be compelled to print on each container of a patent food the approximate composition of the food and its suitability to different ages and states of health. Any patent food should pass the gauntlet of expert medical opinion and not be foisted off on a credulous public.

A partial remedy is the spread of the allotment and the procuring of fresh fruits and vegetables. But the main remedy lies in eternal vigilance, research, and the broadcasting of the results of research.

* "Food and the Family," shortly to be published by Nisbet & Co.

VARALETTES.

HOW OVER 300,000 SUFFERERS RELIEVED THEIR RHEUMATISM DURING JULY TO DECEMBER, 1924.

There are plenty of ways of deadening rheumatic pain for a short time, but only one way to obtain complete relief—that is by dissolving the uric acid which causes the suffering. Uric acid is an impurity thrown out of the blood into the muscles, joints and nerves, where it forms into tiny, sharp, jagged crystals which cause the pain, swelling and stiffness of muscular and joint rheumatism, of lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, etc. It is plain, therefore, that in order to banish these complaints we must take a remedy which will dissolve the flinty particles of uric acid and wash them out of the system through the kidneys.

The best and safest remedy for the purpose is Bishop's Varalettes. Their solvent action upon uric acid is recognised by doctors, and countless sufferers have secured relief by their aid. *The fact that during July to December*, 1924, *over* 300,000 *persons bought Varalettes speaks for itself.* If you suffer from rheumatism Varalettes offer you the surest means of removing it quickly and completely.

So confident are we of the value of the Varalette treatment—based as it is on 30 years' of success—that we willingly refund in full the 7s. paid for a 25 days' course of Varalettes where the treatment has been followed if no relief is obtained. We ask you just to write and send us the wrapper from the 7s. bottle. Bishop's Varalettes are sold by all chemists at 3s. and 7s. per bottle, or direct post free from Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 50, Spelman Street, London, E.1, from whom a very helpful booklet and guide to dieting can be had gratis by sending a postcard.

There's nothing like "TIZ" for poor, tired, aching feet.

A "TIZ" bath instantly relieves all those cruel pains in the feet. Within five minutes your poor, tired, aching, swollen, perspiring feet feel rested and comfortable. You can walk, run or dance again as much as you like with perfect freedom. No more shoe pinching or limping with pain—no more corns, bunions or chafed skin.

"TIZ" is the original antiseptic foot bath tablet which gently draws out through the skin pores all the poison and acids which make the feet swell, throb and ache. "TIZ" makes the feet healthy, natural and happy.

Don't suffer another minute when you can get positive comfort and relief by using "TIZ."

Be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine "TIZ," in the yellow box bearing the signature of W. L. HODGE & CO., Barnes, S.W.13 Price 1 3 of all Chemists

Be Thorough
in your pursuit of sartorial 'fitness.' Begin at the nucleus of your wardrobe by wearing a

CEPEA SERGE SHIRT

8/11 each, and well worth it. The Cepea tab in the neck of a shirt is the sign of high quality, smart cut, and unusual length of wear. Colours are fast of course.

Of Outfitters in every town.

The Calico Printers' Association Limited, 29, St. James's Buildings, Manchester.

Look for this Tab. £1

Murderers who Shouldn't Hang

As there are degrees of murder, the infliction of capital punishment in every case often leads to injustice being done

by PROFESSOR HENRY MORDAN, B.Sc.

THE large number of persons awaiting death on the scaffold, and the recent debate in the House of Commons concerning the death penalty in the Army, have focused public attention once more on the question of capital punishment.

A year ago it was hoped that the Labour Government would give the public a clear lead on the subject, and straighten out many of the misapprehensions attached to the question, but the death penalty is still with us, and we are still being "entertained" by graphic newspaper descriptions of condemned cells, mornings of execution, last appeals, and the usual sordid rigmarole.

Only a week ago a young girl of twenty-one was condemned to die at the Leeds Assizes, and was carried out of the dock in a fainting condition.

Whether capital punishment is a good thing or a bad thing, it is filling our modern life and society with revolting details concerning the last moments of our unluckier brothers and sisters. I say advisedly "unluckier," for no man or woman can fail to see that we are all of us potential murderers.

Consider the motive

The death penalty for murder, therefore, concerns the whole community, and at the present moment the community is undecided whether to abolish capital punishment altogether, or whether to modify it and have a scale of punishments according to the nature and all the circumstances of each particular crime. No one can deny that murder—and the motive of murder—differs in almost every case. Why should not there be a punishment for each motive?

There are crimes of passion, for instance, that are the result of strong provocation—an unfaithful wife or husband, or betrayal by a supposed friend. Is it right that a man should go to the scaffold for killing a man in the heat of the moment of discovery that he has been leading his wife astray?

Doing a good turn

Capital punishment is intended as a deterrent. It can never deter in such a case. The crime is not premeditated. It is the outcome of a single moment, perhaps. In ridding society of such a betrayer the murderer is really doing society a good turn. He is upholding society by his action. But he makes the fatal error of taking the law into his own hands, and society punishes him by death.

How can such a man be classed with the cool and brutal rogue who deliberately sets out to murder a man because he will gain by his death; or with the ruffian who robs and kills indiscriminately? Yet his punishment is the same.

The whole thing is a tragic farce, and it is terrible that society should have allowed it to go on so long. Of course there are cases where a man should die for his murderous crimes. Society must get rid of the habitual criminals—the men who can scheme murder in cold blood and carry it out in cold blood. But there are men and women who have been hanged who should never have been hanged, and men and women who will be hanged unless we move now.

Mr. Justice Branson, who passed the death sentence on Mrs. Thorpe.

It is time for the Home Secretary to act. The whole question must be thrashed out—and from every possible angle. In the present state of affairs we are only making trouble for ourselves and for our children. It has to be realised that there are crimes of our modern civilisation that should not be punishable with death.

Justice first

Our civilisation is complex. Our death sentence for every murder is simple. The two are thoroughly irreconcilable. Death by all means for the man who is a danger to the whole of the community, but justice for the man who, in the amazing complexities of modern life, is compelled by his emotions and feelings to commit a crime that was never premeditated.

Public opinion is ripe for a move in this direction. Those in power would do well to pay attention to public opinion.

Puts LIFE *in* LIMBS!

ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION

TWO SIZES 2/- & 4/-

Made by ELLIMAN SONS & CO., SLOUGH

The Man-Eating Spider

Putting Temptation through the Post

by MAJOR H. E. CRAWFURD, M.P.

THERE are few people with experience of the world who have not, at some time or other, come across cases where activities of money-lenders have caused misery to individuals and hardship and ruin to those dependent on them. There can be but few who would not be glad to know that the game of extortion and virtual blackmail, practised by these parasites, had been suppressed.

Yet, though Money-lenders' Acts have laid down rules to regulate the activities of these persons, and magistrates have refused to give sanction to the payment of "unconscionable interest," the evil remains widespread.

It is not a Party question. Since action of mine in the House of Commons brought this matter into prominence I have been assured of support by members of all Parties.

There are legitimate occasions for borrowing and lending, even though on the whole it may be better not to borrow at all. The real evil lies in the systematic temptation of people by persons who batten on the misfortunes of their fellows.

THE ways of the money-lender are many and devious. Every inducement that can attract is held out in the first place to obtain clients. I have in front of me, as I write, a variety of circulars sent through the post by these men.

One of them encloses a document headed: "Absolutely unsolicited,—Copy of a Letter from a Vicar"; another says that "Special terms are arranged for weekly wage-earners"; another offers to cash post-dated cheques. Some appeal more particularly to a particular class of persons named in the circular, directors of public companies, women, officers of the Forces, etc.

It seems to me in the first place a scandal that the public post, a national institution, should be at the service of those who are preying on their fellows. All that is necessary is for Parliament to make anything of the kind a misdemeanour.

Anybody receiving such a circular could report it to the nearest police-station and punishment would follow. It is an offence to send obscene literature through the post; the same rule should be applied to the case we are now considering.

IT should also be made an offence to induce any person to sign a contract with respect to money-lending unless the document shows clearly the whole nature of the transaction, in any circumstances that may arise.

For instance, I have another circular which contains an offer to lend, without security, a sum of £50 on the understanding that £60 is to be repaid in six months. There are many people who do not realise that £10 interest on £50 for six months represents a rate of 40 per cent. per annum. But if this seems excessive, what are we to say of the common practice amongst the harpies who prey on the poor to exact a penny interest per week on a loan of a shilling? One penny per week is the same as 4s. 2d. a year—the rate of interest is over 400 per cent. per annum.

A very common practice of the money-lender is to induce the borrower to undertake to pay by, say, monthly instalments at what is an outrageous rate of interest, while the document contains a provision that if in any month the instalment is not paid the whole sum becomes due.

Again, let us take a concrete example, and my figures are not extravagant or unusual. A borrower is induced to sign a promissory note undertaking to pay ten monthly instalments of £100, for which he or she gets a loan of £600. At the end of the second month, as is not unlikely, the instalment cannot be paid. He suddenly finds himself owing the remaining £900, payable at once. Instead of paying 66 per cent. for ten months' accommodation, he is asked for the same interest for two months, or practically 400 per cent. per annum.

The real purpose of the money-lender is not necessarily to get repayment of the money. The original loan is often merely the means of leading the borrower more deeply into the morass of debt. In one case that came within my experience, a married woman was induced to sign a bill of sale on the furniture in her home, furniture which was not hers, as security for a loan which was advanced to pay off another loan, and which worked out at the rate of over 500 per cent. In this case two money-lenders were in collusion.

THE most difficult part of the problem to tackle, however, is the protection of the working-class families who are exploited by these social pests. In factory and workshop as well as in their own homes, they are canvassed by people who derive a thriving trade out of the necessities of their fellows.

There are few more widespread evils in our social system to-day, and it is high time something was done to put an end to it.

A £5-5-0 ALL WOOL SUIT OR OVERCOAT TO MEASURE FOR £2-0-0

STEPHEN DONOGHUE
(The World-Famous Jockey)
Dressed by Barry.
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Where'er you reside,
By our pledge we abide.

There is no chance work about the Barry Service. Every Barry customer is a satisfied customer. Think for a moment about our offer and you will realise that here, at last, is a tailoring service possessing qualifications positively without parallel.

Over twenty years constant working together of the personnel makes the Barry Service the powerful and efficient organisation which it is to-day. Principals and staff have worked together, side by side, through all these years. The Barry Service employs no casual labour. This reason, in itself, explains why the Barry Service offers you 2/6 more than your money back if it fails to satisfy you to the last letter.

FREE. Send for our Wonderful SPRING PATTERNS

Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsteds, Serges, Vicunas, in a profusion of weaves and shades never before assembled by one individual house. No taste has been overlooked in this unique assortment of patterns.

ALL ORDERS FAITHFULLY DESPATCHED IN 7 DAYS. SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT OUR RISK ENTIRELY.

With patterns we also send you Fashion Plates and our unfailing Self-Measurement Chart whereby you may measure yourself with a degree of accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor—this under our unique guarantee.

WRITE OR CALL

Those calling may be measured in our showrooms. But all orders, whether by post or not, are covered by our guarantee.

A Tailor-Made, All Wool Fully-Lined SPORTS COAT for 30/- Valued at £3	An £8:8:0 Superfine WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4:10	100 Per Cent. Pure New Wool BLUE SERGE SUIT to measure for £3:10

THE GREATEST ALL-WEATHER COAT BARGAIN ON THE MARKET,

THE BARRICO
4 in 1
TRENCH COAT
(The Genuine Officers' Model)

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Equal to coats selling elsewhere at £3.3.0

GABARDINE OIL-SKIN ON EXTRA LIGHT DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

Guaranteed Free from Rubber Solution —Entirely Hygienic and Odourless.

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

Post us your remittance for 35/6 for this wonderful coat, giving us your height and size round chest *over waistcoat*, stating whether **BLUE or FAWN SHADE is PREFERRED.**

If you do not consider the garment the greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it at once, when your cash shall be refunded in full, plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and this without demur.

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus)

To users of other makes of shaving soaps

We've convinced thousands—now won't you please accept a trial of this unique creation

Palmolive Shaving Cream has become a sensation. Few creations ever as quickly gained the top. And in so highly a competitive field, unusual merit alone can be the reason.

Now one of our greatest pleasures is in convincing men, so firmly wedded to other shaving soaps, that it's hard to get them to give a rival cream a hearing.

They are the kind we are after in this advert. For we know that once we win a man like that, he stays a customer for years.

Five new joys

Sixty years of soap study stand behind Palmolive Shaving Cream. Over 130 formulas were tested and discarded before we offered it to you.

Won't you let us send you 10 shaves free? Give us a chance to convince you now—or, if we fail, to lose our case for ever?

Now in justice to yourself and us, make the test. It may bring you a new conception of shaving comfort. Your present ideal of a shaving soap multiplied by five. Simply post the coupon.

Five delights

1. Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2. Softens the beard in one minute.
3. Maintains its creamy fullness 10 minutes on the face.
4. Strong bubbles hold the hairs erect for cutting.
5. Splendid after-effects, due to palm and olive oil content.

PALMOLIVE Shaving Cream

1/6 Full-sized tube

10 Shaves Free

Simply insert name and address and post to The Palmolive Co. (of England) Ltd., Dept S.C., 21-23, Eagle Street, W.C.1

Name .....

Address .....

P.168 J.B. April 18.

A TRAGIC AFTERMATH.

It will come as a shock to most people to know that since the Armistice St. Dunstan's has trained and settled no less than 700 men, in addition to the great number blinded in battle. These men have gone slowly blind as the direct result of the wounds and hardships of war service—and the toll is far from ended. In addition, St. Dunstan's is pledged to the life-long After-Care of all trained men. Send all you can to help this noble work to: St. Dunstan's Headquarters, Inner Circle, Regent's Park, N.W. 1.

FREE BOX

NERVE RECUPERATION

Weak nerves worn down by Fatigue, Worry, or Illness, are literally "reconstructed" by a sufficient course of the MULLER NUTRIENT which restores the glorious energy of health by revitalising the brain and nervous centres. From all good chemists. Send 6 stamps for postage and packing to No. 230, The Muller Laboratories, Ltd., Scientific Food Specialists, 37, Manchester St., Manchester Sq., London, W., and receive a 7-day Trial Box and 64 pp. Illustrated Book "Way to Health," post free.

What luscious Rum & Coffee!

The jolly taste of real rum in fragrant coffee made with hot milk appeals to everyone. So wholesome, so nourishing, and so easy to prepare. Try it in the middle of the morning. Sleep on it.

1/- SIZE 13 Cups

Just add ONE teaspoonful to a cup of hot milk and there you are. Remember that it is NON-INTOXICATING.
Family Size (52 cups) 3/9

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Drysdale's
RUM & COFFEE
from your grocer in triangular bottles

Trade Enquiries to Edinburgh.

Free
TO THE
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WE will present a pair of "Articaids," free, to all applications received within fourteen days from date of this paper. Absolutely no charge and no obligation.

Articaids for the Deaf.

Invisible Appliance for the Deaf. No batteries, fits right inside ear. Small, light, washable. Simply write your name and address and enclose this advertisement with six stamps to—
D. & J. HILL, Ltd., 532, Danjhill House, 267, Grey's Inn Road, London, W.C. 1.

Words Winged to Women

Marriage and Motherhood

Making Child-Rearing a Skilled Craft

by Mrs. HILTON PHILIPSON, M.P.

ALL normal girls look forward to getting married and setting up a home of their own. And in nine cases out of ten, no matter what cynics may say to the contrary, most of those who do marry understand, and welcome, the thought that marriage implies motherhood.

It is of no use lifting the eyebrows and pointing to a falling birth-rate. That is due to a variety of causes, and chiefly, in the vast majority of childless unions, to bad economic conditions, and housing difficulties. And yet, in spite of all these disabilities, in this country there are several hundreds of new little lives brought into being daily.

In connection with these babies born there are not a few disturbing thoughts, the most deplorable being the terrible number of infants who die before the age of one year is reached. Here, again, the same conditions which prevent so many anxious couples from bringing babies into the world, combine to send out of it again many of those who arrive.

Education the Saver

In the midst of so much poverty, of bad housing conditions, and lack of air and sunshine in over-crowded areas, gradually but steadily the death-rate among babies is being lowered. And the main contributory cause to this desirable result is in the *better education of the mothers.*

Women to-day know much better than a former generation how to manage babies. Delicate children live to grow up that in a more ignorant age would have died. Women are learning scientific facts about child-rearing. They are understanding infant needs. They are becoming wiser about hygiene, the need for much fresh air and sunshine. They know how a baby should be fed and clothed.

Mrs. Hilton Philipson, M.P.

The Board of Education is urging upon local authorities the pressing need for more teaching about infant care given to girls in elementary schools, and more detailed and practical courses to girls finishing in secondary schools.

It is just here where the intelligent co-operation of women electors is so much needed. They can arouse public interest on the question of infant and child welfare. Already in almost every town and a number of rural areas there is some attempt to teach the care of the baby to the older girls. The principle of mothercraft teaching is accepted and established.

Not every girl will grow up to be a mother. But it will be a sad day for the nation if all or any of her women cease to have the care and knowledge of how to deal with little children.

How doubly important, therefore, that the proper method of rearing and caring for little children should be properly taught. The machinery is in being. The Government is sympathetic and willing to help. It only needs the women in any given district to make sure that their girls have every opportunity of profiting by this special branch of teaching.

There is another aspect of this subject that many hesitate to emphasise. Yet, here it is. The general decline of domestic service in this country is not likely to work out in the best interests of the next generation.

In the days when thousands of girls on leaving school turned naturally to domestic service, identification with the family often became complete.

Preparing for the Future

With to-day's clearer perception of human rights and liberties, with the scientific knowledge that now goes to the upkeep of every well-appointed nursery, such chances of learning are increased. There could be no better training-ground for the girl who one day hopes to become herself a wife and mother.

This is worth thinking of when planning careers for girls who otherwise must be thrust into hard, industrial life. In conclusion, it is amazing that so many women, who would never deem it possible for a girl to set up as, say, a milliner, dressmaker, or confectioner, without adequate preliminary training, will tranquilly allow their daughters to enter, unprepared, on marriage and motherhood.

Moths of the Footlights

by VERA BERINGER (*The well-known Playwright*)

A STAGE career, in my opinion, although it offers great opportunities for the talented girl who is keen to work, presents a considerable amount of danger to the girl of another type, whose ambition consists only of a desire to enjoy a good time.

Now the girl-moth who flutters towards the footlights in search of pleasure, if she is pretty and attractive, is quite likely to find this offered to her at first. Being of the light type, she will, in all probability, drift instinctively towards the less serious side of the theatre—where a girl runs the risk of a certain amount of temptation.

IT may be very pleasant, very amusing to be taken out to suppers, dances, and night clubs, but all these invitations cost a girl money indirectly. She cannot appear in public unless she is smartly dressed. It is obvious that this cannot be paid for out of a small salary. What happens? The girl gets into debt and difficulties, out of which there is, as a rule, one way only, the road down which ends usually in the desert of despair.

Then there are sharks of the underworld for ever on the watch for a girl who is "up against it" financially. They take good care to encourage her extravagance, till, faced by the impossibility of being able to pay, she is in their evil power.

The underworld of London, like that of most big cities, is like some shining iridescent pool, which conceals a mass of living corruption beneath its glitter.

Then there is the girl-moth who is a victim of blind vanity, of mistaken ambition. A tragic case of this kind once came under my notice. A girl who had to earn her own living asked me to help her to get on the stage. As she had no talent or good looks, I did my best to dissuade her, but without avail.

THE next time I met her, many years afterwards, was in an infirmary ward in the North of England, where I was reciting to the inmates. She recognised me. She was dying, as the result of starvation and long years on the streets.

Another poor moth is the would-be-clever girl, who, over-confident, sets out to succeed with the idea of using every one with whom she comes in contact to her own advantage. Without sufficient knowledge of the world, or the practical background of private means, what girl is likely to be a match for keen wits and unscrupulous intentions?

A terrible instance of a girl's over self-confidence ended to my own personal knowledge in her murder. It was brought in as an accident, but that she was murdered by the man whom she thought to delude, and who, out of revenge, shot her, no one with a knowledge of the circumstances could have any doubt.

BUT there is another aspect of the stage. From the right aspect it offers a wonderful career for a girl who regards the footlights as a steady lamp on the path of ambition and hard work. The theatre is a world in miniature. Dangers, evils lurk there as in the great world, but it holds high aims and possibilities.

Whether you succeed in this great adventure depends on yourself. If you are prepared for self-denial, hard work and disappointments for the sake of art itself, then knock at the stage-door and try your luck.

How to Keep Well

Care of the Teeth

by A Wimpole Street Physician

OVER 95 per cent. of adult persons are more or less affected by dental trouble.

But clean teeth do not decay.

Decay is brought about by the action of microbes upon the teeth.

There are always microbes in the mouth, but they cannot gain access to the inside of the teeth except through a break in the enamel covering.

Tiny breaks in the enamel are caused by acid, and the acid is formed by the action of microbes on starches and sugars.

If starch and sugary food particles are not allowed to remain in the mouth in contact with the teeth acid cannot be formed there.

The teeth should therefore be brushed at least twice a day, morning and evening, and especially in the evening, as the food particles left in the mouth all night have a better chance of fermenting then.

Tooth pastes or powders can be used, but the only real necessities are a tooth brush and warm water.

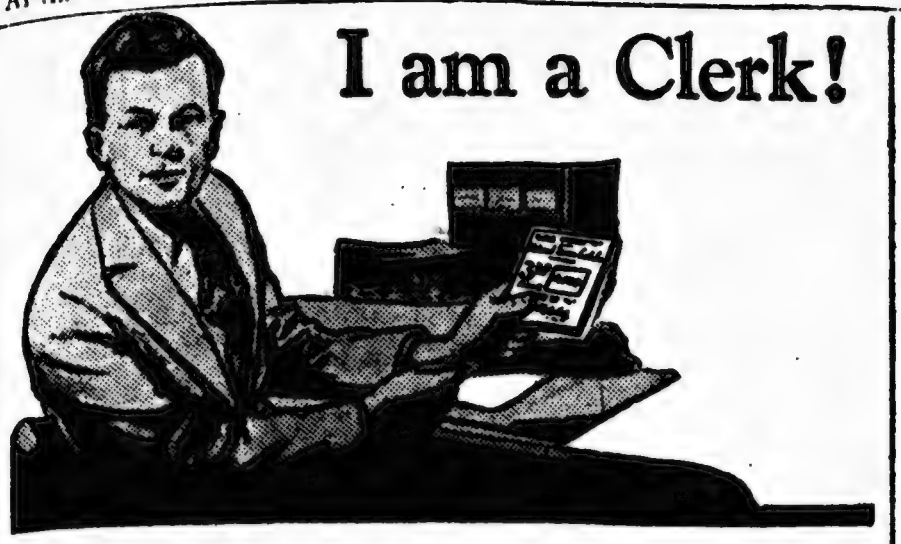
A teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda can be dissolved in a glass of water, but antiseptic pastes and powders give a more pleasant feeling in the mouth and are quite efficient.

The tooth-brush should neither be too hard nor too soft. If it is too hard it will hurt the gums; if too soft it will not get between the teeth properly.

Saliva is the natural mouth-wash and the best one, and chewing increases the flow. Therefore finish a meal with a hard biscuit or an apple, which requires chewing and calls forth the saliva.

The dentist should be visited every few months, so that any decay can be arrested at the earliest possible stage.

I am a Clerk!



NOT every clerk with three pounds five a week can put his hands on £100 at short notice. But I can—and this is why. Every Friday when the pay envelope comes round I give the odd silver to the girl who runs our office Savings Association. If I keep on another three years—and I am going to—I shall have a nice little reserve of over one hundred and sixty pounds. A lot of people at our place have found the Savings Association useful.

IN TEN YEARS

1/-	per week becomes	£31
2/6	" "	£77
5/-	" "	£156

You can buy Savings Certificates in single documents representing 1, 5, 10, 25 and 50 Certificates, costing 16/-, £4, £8, £20 and £40 respectively. There is a profit of 50% on Savings Certificates held for the full period of 10 years, or you can cash your Certificates at any time with all interest accrued to date.

Savings Certificates

S. 21B

The drink that says *Good-night* as well as *Good-morning*

It isn't surprising that while coffee and tea may say *good-morning*, they don't know how to say *good-night*. For the caffeine of coffee and the tannin of tea goad tired nerves to action instead of nourishing and soothing them.

But, Instant Postum, "a jolly good drink" in its own right, says both *good-morning* and *good-night*. The energy it gives is *new*, not borrowed power. It woos sound sleep as successfully as it sends you out in the morning, fit as a fiddle.

For Instant Postum is wheat as a drink—roasted whole wheat and bran slightly sweetened with molasses—nothing more.

It is not an imitation of any other drink. It has a tonic, full-bodied, fragrant flavour all its own. You will drink it because you like it.

You can drink it *when* you like and as often as you like. It will set you up in the morning and lull you to sleep at night.

Wherever there's a kettle singing on a hob you can make Instant Postum in next to no time—for less than a halfpenny a cup.

COUPON

The Grape Nuts Co. Ltd.
Dept. B.U.8 5 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

I want my family to try Instant Postum. Please send me a test tin, free of charge and obligation, so that we can see how we like it made.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

(PRINT IT, *please!*)

Instant/Postum

the food you drink because you like it

MADE IN A CUP—IN A MOMENT

Just add *boiling* water and stir. It dissolves instantly and you can drink it at once—as it is, or with milk or cream and sugar. For most people, a slightly rounded teaspoonful to each cup is ample. But you will want to experiment in order to discover how *you* like INSTANT POSTUM made. If you will fill in and post the coupon we will send you a FREE TEST TIN.

TESTED JB

£8000 IN CASH PRIZES

In Addition at Least £4,000 for Charities.

Open to All. No Entrance Fees.

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NESTLÉ'S MILK
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NESTLÉ'S CAFÉ AU LAIT

N.B.—If any tin does not bear a coupon, the complete label—not the wrapper—is admissible provided the tin was purchased since Aug. 1st. 1924

1st Prize £2,000 Cash
2nd Prize £1,000
3rd Prize £500
and 1,500 smaller Cash Prizes.

Buy the Best— Win a Prize—Help your favourite Charity

TESTED JB

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Human Documents

A Sinner's S.O.S.

An Officious Mother-in-Law—A Servant's Dilemma—Nursing Revenge

"MY sister of seventeen is about to leave the convent school where she has been brought up and is to live at home with our mother and myself.

"Father died years ago, when I was ten and my sister only two. He left us very badly off, and as soon as I was old enough to think of such things, I used to wonder how mother kept us on 'nothing-a-year.' When I was sixteen, to my lasting horror and shame, I discovered the terrible secret. My mother made me join her, and we have kept our home on our joint earnings.

"I felt dreadful at first, and used often to cry bitterly. But now, I don't know how it is—one grows hardened, I suppose—I no longer seem to care much, for myself. But my dear little sister——!

"IT is only through much persuading that I've induced mother to let my sister stay at school as long as this. And now it is settled that she—my innocent little sister—shall come and join us in our dreadful task. Oh, Humanist, I feel she were better dead than that she should come to be what I am and what my mother is!

"I have thought of running away and persuading my sister to come with me. It would not be difficult; she is fond of me. But how could I keep either her or myself? I only know one way!

"Then there would be the terrible opening of her eyes to what her mother is. Poor child, she still thinks her mother perfect!

"If I could only find someone to befriend her and offer her a home in which she would be secure from the terrible danger that threatens her, it would give me courage to try to struggle free from the web of vice in which I am entangled.

"What can I do, Humanist? I sometimes think that death would be best. Do give me your advice in my trouble. I have no one else to ask."

"Humanist" says:—*You are indeed in a very dreadful position, and you have my sincere sympathy. I earnestly counsel you to make a clean breast of the circumstances to the Mother Superior of the convent and enlist her help in saving your sister from the life of shame that awaits her at home. You should remind your mother that she is contemplating a very serious crime, for which she can be severely punished. Even if her mother-love is dead, she may still fear the consequences if her sin is exposed.*

"SIX months ago my wife died, leaving me with five children, aged from two to twelve. Her last request, to which I gave a solemn promise, was that I should care for her widowed mother and look after her only sister, a spinster of my own age.

A Widower's Dilemma

"Having lost my own parents when quite young, I gratefully accepted the hospitality offered by my mother-in-law, and made my permanent home with her and my sister-in-law.

"Unknown to me until lately, my wife before her death made her sister promise to care for our children, a promise which has been faithfully kept.

"Now I find that my sister-in-law has developed a strong affection for me, which I must honestly admit I reciprocate. It seems strange that Fate should have handled us in this fashion, and founded our future happiness in death. Yet I am not sure whether we can grasp the happiness that seems within our reach.

"We have kept our affection secret from my mother-in-law, but we are under no delusion as to how she would regard an engagement. She would certainly look upon such a union as entirely out of place, if not indeed improper and sinful.

"What should we do, Humanist? Must we wait until time removes the only impediment to our happiness, or can we, without violating my wife's memory, disregard my mother-in-law's views of the matter?"

"Humanist" says:—*A widower's marriage to his deceased wife's sister is now perfectly legal, and I think you would be quite justified in taking that step. You could still keep your promise to care for your mother-in-law, though if she refused to make her home with you I should consider you were thereby absolved from your obligation. Your promise gives her no right to dictate the method of your help.*

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I WAS badly wounded in France early in the war, losing one eye and being shot through the head. On my return home I obtained leave from hospital, but when my fiancée saw me so badly disfigured her love seemed to cool towards me, so much so that before I returned to hospital she told me that I didn't look the same to her and we had better part.

A Mean Revenge

"That blow hit me harder than the blow I got in France. However, I took it like a soldier and said nothing. After I returned to hospital I underwent three operations. I had a plate put in my head and a graft of flesh on my face, after which I was able to wear an artificial eye, and there is now practically no disfigurement.

"I came home discharged in 1918, but never came across my former fiancée until last week. She was surprised to see me looking so well, and after I told her I was receiving a life pension she suggested that we should make it up.

"I absolutely hate the sight of her now, but did not tell her so. I promised to write to her. Now I have a great opportunity for revenge. I am tempted to waste her time for two or three years and then cast her aside for her action to me in 1915.

"Do you think I should be justified in doing so? And if I did, and she brought an action for breach of promise, what would be my position if the court knew the true facts?"

"Humanist" says:—*You complain that the girl acted shabbily then and is acting greedily now. You despised her for it. I should despise you if you acted as shabbily as you suggest. Of course the court would rightly mulct you in damages if she sought them.*

"A FEW years ago I obtained a situation, replacing a girl who had been dismissed for dishonesty and sent to prison. Later on I moved to another place, and after a time this girl also came there to work.

Helping a Backslider

"The manager after a time noticed her name on her card, and knowing that we both came from the same town he sent for me and asked me whether she was the girl who had been sent to prison.

"I felt sorry for her, as she has a mother to keep, and I told him I would not like to say. He said he did not want to keep a girl like that, but I pleaded with him to give her a chance, and he said he would let her stay and see how she got on. Lately I am afraid she is going back to her old ways.

"What can I do to help her? She does not know that I know all about her past or that the manager knows. Should I put her on her guard?"

"Humanist" says:—*Certainly you may warn her in a friendly spirit that her wrongdoing is bound to have serious consequences. If you let her see that you are anxious for her welfare, a kindly word may set her right and save her much suffering.*

A Question of Name

"Could an unmarried mother change her child's name to that of the people who have adopted him, and who regard him as their own and call him by their name, so as to save him from embarrassment as he grows older?"

"Humanist" says: *The entry in the register cannot be changed after a year has elapsed from the date of registration, but he will legally acquire the name of his foster parents by usage, and can assume it by deed poll when he comes of age.*

To Prolong Life

"My ailment may quickly prove fatal if I continue to overwork. My eldest son is abroad in the Army, progressing steadily. With him at home to help I could take things easier and perhaps prolong my life. The question is, Should I ask him, and spoil his career?"

"Humanist" says:—*If your doctor says you must ease up, by all means tell your son, and leave it to him to decide. I have little doubt as to his answer.*

A Dangerous Situation

"I am just twenty, and have been employed for a year as a mother's help. I am treated very kindly by my mistress and I would not like to leave her in a difficulty. Lately, however, my master has said things to me I do not like, and I am afraid to be left alone with him. What should I do?"

"Humanist" says:—*I should certainly advise you to return home, for the longer you stay in your situation the greater the danger that you may suffer treatment which you would regret all your life.*

A Prodigal Mother's Return

"Years ago, when I was quite a child, my mother left home and went to live with a lover who has since made her very unhappy. I am married now to a good Christian man who wishes to offer my mother a home. I would like to do as he wishes, but my brothers and sisters will despise me. What should I do?"

"Humanist" says:—*Your generous impulse does you credit, and if you and your husband are of one mind in the matter, you should ignore the sneers of your brothers and sisters.*

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Our Letter Parliament

Widows and Orphans First!

Snobbish Church-goers—Black-coated Slaves—Fitting out Youth

Only Widows with Children

I think pensions for widows should be granted primarily to those with children. If childless widows—who are usually as well able to earn a livelihood as their unmarried sisters—are included in the scheme, then it should embrace all women (single or widowed) who are without a male breadwinner.—*H. N., Herne Hill.*

Suffering Little Children

Dr. Whitelow's article will bring hope to thousands of unfortunate mothers, who, through the loss of their husbands, are compelled to slave night and day for food for their children. It is to be hoped that your efforts will be successful, for the sake of the poor little innocent children who are the chief sufferers.—*Alfred Harris, Kent.*

Officially Neglected

No one who has seen how hard it is for the widows of this country to keep their families together will deny Dr. Whitelow's assertion that pensions should be granted. Their lot is, indeed, a hard one—and they are officially neglected. We spent millions on war; can we not spend some money on our unaided women?—*John Hill, Folkestone.*

Driven to an Early Grave

While the Government is dilly-dallying hundreds of mothers (many with babies too young to be left alone) are being driven, through hard work and worry, into an early grave, leaving their children to be supported by the State, thus incurring greater expenditure in the end than if a widow's pension had been granted.—*A. Firmin, Essex.*

Brighter Outlook

I lost my husband a little over three years ago, leaving me with three little girls, now aged eleven, nine and seven years. If a pension could be granted, I should have something to look forward to, whereas now I seem to have nothing. The children are now growing up, and it is now that they need more than I can give them.—*Widow of Thirty-seven.*

Scandal to Civilisation

That a widow should be left to fend for herself and perhaps half a dozen children is a scandal to our much-vaunted civilisation. It often drives the poor woman into an undesirable marriage in a vain endeavour to better her lot. Under an "all-in" insurance, to which the husband would contribute, an allowance could be made sufficient to feed and clothe both herself and children.—*L. M. M., Aberdeen.*

Worry Eating at Hearts

Worry, which is the cause of bad health, and, consequently, bad conditions, is the thing that is eating at the hearts of poor widows continually. This could easily be removed, if only the State would face the problem and awaken to the advantages that it would gain by so doing. I lost my husband four years ago, and know something of what the struggle means.—*Elsie Drayton, Fortis Green.*

Twice Widowed by the War

I have lost two husbands through the war—one killed in France, 1917, who was sent to the Front three times and wounded each time, the last time fatally. I was left with five young children, and later married an ex-Serviceman who eventually also died from war service. As I remarried after the war I am left with nothing whatever for myself or child by my second husband.—*Mother of Six, London, N.W.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Long Day's Work

As a mother of seven, left destitute by the death of my husband, I can testify to the terrible struggle that poor widows have. I have worked from seven in the morning until midnight at times endeavouring to provide for my poor wee bairns. I do feel that the State should have come to my aid.—*Mrs. H., Glasgow.*

Feeling the Pinch

A pension would mean a real God-send to widows. It is only those who feel the pinch who can know what it really is. In my own case two of my sons earn only enough to keep themselves, and the only one who does help me is my eldest son, who is now getting married.—*H. Birch, Surrey.*

Old-Age Comforts

Poor people do not produce a large family in order to ensure comforts in their old age. Poor people "retire," when they have to, on the old-age pension or to the workhouse. How can grown-up sons and daughters help aged parents, and bring up their own family, on a wage of 33s. per week?—*V. Towner, Horsmonden.*

Another Lamb to the Fold

The Hon. Walter Tennart cites a case of snobbishness in church, where a fur-clad lady got up and left when a disguised tramp came in. But have not we all seen cases where pew-holders, on finding strangers occupying their seats, have displayed a snobbish, not to say un-Christian-like, attitude? A church member should be ready and willing to give up his seat to a stranger, for here may be another lamb to the fold.—*Church-goer, Elgin.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"DERBYSHIRE TIMES":—"At the ANNUAL WEEKLY whist drive held on Wednesday, the successful players were:"

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS":—"She brings out that NOBLE spirit of SELFISHNESS which governs every happy marriage."

"GLASGOW EVENING TIMES":—"The two ROOMS were put in the passage and packed in boxes."

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"When witness SAW Mr. B—— at Llandaff, the latter WAS NOT TO BE SEEN."

"MANCHESTER GUARDIAN":—"She FACED the man . . . whereupon he WHEELED ROUND and pointed the revolver AT HER."

"SUNDAY NEWS":—"You will only get ONE-HALF of the home and insurance money, etc., and your step-daughter will get the remaining TWO-THIRDS."

"NORTHERN DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"The airboat hit the road, CRUSHING beneath it several people who HAD BEEN ABLE to get clear in time."

"NORTH WALES WEEKLY NEWS":—"The bridegroom's mother wore a BLACK SATIN and coral CROWN."

The One Foe

Militarism is the one foe. What is the use of pressing for revolutions and reforms if a likely war is to sweep away all possibility for any reform whatever? There must be a campaign against war, as there appears to be a sinister strife to foment it by those who want to profit by it.—*Geo. H. Brunt, Norfolk.*

Plain Terms Wanted

It is high time the people were informed in plain language of the course of our foreign policy. Truly "foreign" is the correct term for it, for a bare few lines in the Press, in language difficult for many to follow, is all that is published. What is needed is a constructive Press and not a destructive one as far as the requirements of humanity are concerned.—"*Pro Bono Publico*," *Leamington Spa.*

Parsons Praised

The Church and parsons still seem to come in for a lot of slating. Much criticism evidently comes from those who never go to church and are not competent to judge the case. There are, in proportion, as many decent men in the ranks of the clergy as anywhere else. Parsons are not so bad as painted, as witness Woodbine Willie and Dick Sheppard and a host of others.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

"Find the Father!"

The sentiments expressed by Nurse Ashby will be echoed by every right-thinking person. But how is the father to be found if the poor victim withholds the essential information? The girl in many cases shrinks from the publicity of an open court. These hearings should be conducted privately, which would, at least, protect her from the gaze of the curious.—*T. Turner, Newcastle-on-Tyne.*

Work for Young Citizens

Adult unemployment is a difficult problem, but that of the army of unemployed children is serious. The remedy is a scheme of compulsory secondary education, followed by technical training. It is national folly and waste to permit children to leave elementary school and stand idle in the market place. The State's money could not better be spent than on its young citizens.—*W. J. Bakhurst, Enfield.*

No "Messing About."

Let every child be taught book-keeping, shorthand and typewriting at school, instead of music and drawing which are unlikely to be of any use in after life. Never let children go "messing about" in their spare time. Let them earn their pocket-money. Encourage them to know the value of money, and the pleasure of acquiring and saving it. Let them learn that honourable love is the only love free from evil. Let every boy learn a calling and uphold it.—"*Milledge*," *Hampstead.*

Unwise Aloofness

There is one respect in which the sweated shop-assistant, clerk, etc., is to blame. There are in existence trade unions which have been fighting for years to remedy conditions in these trades, but have been handicapped by the fact that the majority of workers hold aloof from membership. They foolishly imagine themselves to be above the trade-union class, with the result that unscrupulous employers exploit their lonely helplessness, and exact conditions and wages which a strong trade union would soon know how to deal with.—*M. W., Peckham.*

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Motoring for the Million

The New National Sport

by MOTOMAC

WE are being for ever warned that our love of sport will result in our national ruin. There may be something in it, but it is at least a pleasant peril. Most of us indulge in it in some form, otherwise the incessant grind which has hitherto been the only evidence of our prosperity would become unbearable.

Motoring is rapidly coming into its own as a national sport. Easter-tide with its Brooklands meetings, Land's End Trial, and Yorkshire Hill Climbing tests, provided thrills and recreations for thousands of non-motorists.

Brooklands, of course, is the place for the supers, whether cars or drivers. The strain is too great for the ordinary owner-driver. The risks attendant on excessive speed are unavoidable, and they are taken not only in the interest of sport, but in the interest of progress.

WHEN we come to county club runs, we really come down to possibilities for the ordinary owner-driver, be his car big or little. They are becoming increasingly, in fact embarrassingly, popular from the spectators' point of view, and I hope more and more of our younger motorists will enter them as competitors. There can be no better way of developing pride in your machine or in your driving.

The new Alvis front axle drive is an experiment to-day. If it proves practicable —and it should do, for it is right in theory—it will be reproduced in a more moderate form for general use. The sportsman out for new records takes the first risk, but he does not necessarily hasten the day of national ruin.

There is no need to hold back just because you have not got the latest sports model. Formula comes into the question and handicapping committees can find a class for any standard machine. The very fact of becoming a competitor means that whatever the machine you will keep it up to concert pitch.

The Austin Baby, standard model, to mention something within the reach of any ordinary motorist, must have carried off hundreds of prizes in local competitions since it was first introduced

The meetings where driving tests, apart from speed or hill-climbing, are introduced, should also be encouraged. There is no reason why they should not become as popular as some of the sports meetings devoted to games or athletics, and they can certainly be made more interesting.

OF course, it is all sport, but it finds out the best in man and machine, and if these days of peril lie ahead we will be all the better for a few sportsmen who have been well trained to negotiate the bad roads and the nasty corners.

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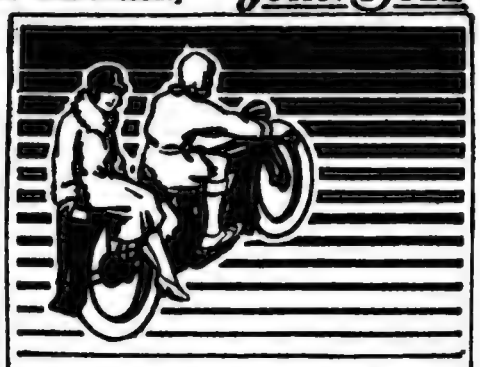

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The Big Epsom Double

Best Bets for the City and Suburban and the Great Metropolitan

I SHALL be going down to Epsom in my little Daimler car next week in an endeavour to back the winners of the big double—the City and Suburban and the Great Metropolitan.

I like Epsom. The many sides of life one sees on the Downs are not quite so much in evidence during the Spring meeting as they are on Derby day, but there is plenty to see and plenty to do. Also, plenty to do—you.

Top-weights for the City and Sub.

The Epsom course is not ideal for racing owing to Tattenham Corner and the unusually steep gradients. My advice to punters is to back cautiously.

I think the City and Suburban will go to one of the top-weights—Tapin, Sansovino, or Bright Knight, but the race should be left for a starting-price bet.

Tapin Fog.

The same fog which surrounded Tapin prior to the Lincoln has returned. One day the know-alls will tell you that M. Eknayan wants the four-year-old to return to France. The next day another "authority" will inform you that Donoghue has persuaded the French owner to let the colt show that the Newbury form was all wrong. At the moment Tapin is 10 to 1, but granted a run he will start at fours or fives. If you like to take a price now you will certainly beat the market, but it is a big risk.

The Best Outsider.

M. Eknayan, or his advisers, would be doing racegoers a service if they clarified the air. I think Ragout, although tubed, is the best outsider.

The Great Metropolitan.

The Great Metropolitan is generally won by a rank outsider. In the past few years Langdon Hills, Viaduct, and Glass Idol have put pounds in the bookmakers' pockets, but I have reason to believe that one of the short-priced brigade, Kwannon, will win this year's race. Kwannon is a glutton for distance. She won the Great Metropolitan last year and annexed two races for stayers later on in the season. The five-year-old is fancied.

A Pointer for Kwannon.

In looking up the records of the Great Metropolitan I noted an interesting fact which, I think, is unique. If it has occurred in connection with any other important handicap I shall be deluged with letters by return of post. The Great Metropolitan has been won twice in successive years by four horses. Tissaphernes started the ball rolling when he captured the race in 1888 and again in 1889. King's Messenger brought off the double in 1899 and 1900. Father Blind 1907 and 1908 and Annecy 1913 and 1914. What is still more remarkable all four first won the race as four-year-olds. Punters who believe in coincidences may take this as another pointer for Kwannon. Scourfield's mare was a four-year-old when she won last year.

A High-Priced Selling Plater.

Crimson colt cost Jack Jarvis' stable a pretty penny when he failed at Nottingham. I think Jarvis has a good opinion of the youngster, at any rate he went up to 1,020 guineas to purchase his conqueror, Urgent. Urgent was left when the tapes flew up and at one time was practically tailed off, but he came through to snatch the verdict comfortably. I think it will pay to follow both these platers. When Jarvis wants a horse he puts on his betting gloves. He paid a thousand guineas for a plater last year, Foliac, but this was not a good speculation. The horse failed him on six occasions. Anything over six or seven hundred pounds is a big sum to pay for a selling plater, but the well-known Indian owner, Mr. Galstaun, often planked down a thousand or more. He paid two thousand six hundred and fifty guineas for Corporal a few years ago. I think this is a record figure.

Donoghue's Dash.

When pressed for time, Donoghue's way is: Take an aeroplane. He missed the last race train from London to Derby, taxied to Hendon, and took the high road, landing on the course half an hour before the first race. I wonder how many punters noticed that his mount, Blarney Stone, was pipped for second place by Captain Bewicke's Low Road. Donoghue did not wait for the last race, but rejoined his aeroplane and hurtled across to Paris. He rode Irismond and another loser at Longchamp on the Sunday and on the following morning returned in the De Haviland to ride at Nottingham. Not a bad little week-end.

Steve Donoghue, who is earning more renown owing to his dashing air exploits.

His Point of View.

Two steeplejacks named Joe and Mac
Were working on a chimney-stack
In which a fissure had been found
Two hundred feet above the ground.
From up above a rope was slung
And to its coils the fellows clung.
Blown by the wind they swayed and jerked
But chatted gaily as they worked.
Said Joe: "I had a bob each way
Upon a gee-gee, yesterday.
It won, and now I'm feeling great,
Why don't *you* back your fancy, mate?"
Alf, hanging on with nails and teeth,
Whilst Death watched hungrily beneath,
Said: "Might go down—then where'd I be?
That's much too risky, Joe, for me!"

Sansovino's Brother.

I was very interested in the first appearance of Domenico, a full brother to Sansovino. The three-year-old appeared to me to be very backward, but he finished third at 100 to 6 in a large field at Derby. Domenico won't capture any of the Classics but you can put him down in your note-book as a certain winner once Lambton's horses commence to find their form. Domenico did not run as a two-year-old.

The Grand National Winners' Race.

I hope the plans for the meeting of the three Grand National winners, Sergeant Murphy, Shaun Spadah, and Music Hall, at Sandown Park on the 25th of this month, do not fall through. These sporting little contests are conspicuous by their absence owing to the lack of enterprise on the part of the racing executives. My money will be on the gallant old Sergeant in spite of the fact that he is the old man of the party.

Santol's Splendid Record.

Pyorrhœa caused the death of the famous old stallion, Santoi. Most old-timers will remember that the late Mr. George Edwardes owned the horse over twenty-five years ago and named him after his great musical comedy success. The turf Santoi was also a money-spinner. His sons and daughters have won over four hundred races worth £130,000! Oh, for a Santoi!

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Birmingham Mail, Irish Independent, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Bristol Times and Mirror, Sheffield Early Bird, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Liverpool Sporting Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Belfast Irish News, Mid-day Sporting Chronicle.

A X V E R C L U O H T Z K I

2 W S Q P M Y 3 G B J N F D

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. V 2 Z V G S D Z G would read SANSOVINO.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from April 15 to April 21.

"SILVER RING."

Soccer this Week-End

DON'T go to the Cup Final at Wembley next week if you have not got a ticket, because you will not get in.

We are very near the end of the season, but in four of the five big leagues you cannot yet name the champions. Darlington are the exception. It may be a question of goal average in one or two cases.

The F.A. at their meeting on the eve of the Cup Final is going to pass (so it is said) a resolution in favour of altering the offside rule. The governing body, I hear, favours the adoption of two defenders in between the attack and the goal instead of three.

The English Cup has never yet been out of England, but Cardiff hope to take it over the border.

I am pleased to see that Mr. G. W. Watson, of Nottingham, is to be in charge of the big game at Wembley. An excellent and fearless official.

There will have to be a new F.A. selection committee next season. The present lot have made themselves a laughing-stock.

What did the Scots think of our comic half-back line which appeared in the big international game, and did they let them down lightly?

WEEK-END COUPS.

7 HOME:—West Ham, Hull C., Derby Co., Swansea, Newport, Nelson, Celtic.

5 HOME:—Hull C., Derby Co., Newport, Nelson, Celtic.

3 AWAY:—West Bromwich, Bristol C., Leicester C.

3 DRAWS:—Blackburn R. v. Sunderland, Reading v. Plymouth, Southport v. Darlington.

5 HOME, 2 AWAY:—Derby Co., Celtic, West Ham, West Bromwich, Manchester U.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW:—Derby Co., Leicester C., Blackburn v. Sunderland.

FORECASTS FOR APRIL 25.

ENGLISH CUP FINAL.

WINNER:—Sheffield United.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS:—*West Bromwich A., *Spurs, *Sunderland, *Bolton W., Birmingham.

AWAY WINNER:—*Huddersfield.

DRAWS:—*Burnley v. Aston Villa, Leeds v. Arsenal, *Notts. Co. v. Newcastle.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS:—*Chelsea, Clapton O., *Leicester C., *Manchester U., Southampton.

AWAY WINNER: Derby Co.

DRAWS:—*Palace v. Fulham, Oldham v. Blackpool, Wednesday v. Notts C., Stockport v. Middlesborough, Stoke v. S. Shields.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern.)

HOME WINNERS:—Aberdare, Bournemouth, *Brighton, *Bristol C., *Millwall, Norwich C., *Swindon.

DRAWS:—Brentford v. Northampton, *Gillingham v. Newport, *Luton v. Southend, *Plymouth v. Swansea.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern.)

HOME WINNERS:—Accrington, Bradford, *Chesterfield, *Darlington, Grimsby, *New Brighton, *Rochdale.

AWAY WINNERS:—*Nelson, Ashington.

DRAWS:—Hartlepools v. Crewe, *Tranmere v. Halifax.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS:—Aberdeen, Cowdenbeath, *Hamilton A., *Rangers.

AWAY WINNERS:—*Raith R., Airdrieonians.

DRAW:—*St. Mirren v. Celtic.

(For coupon purposes, nap selections are marked with an asterisk.)

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AND
Alfred H. Maurice
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WE GIVE THEM!

DAILY SETTLEMENTS
Winnings by return of Post!

Books open for all future events.
Send for Rules.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.
Run at Epsom on Wednesday, April 22, 1925.
Distance—One mile and a quarter.

100 AGINCOURT	66 HENRY VII
29 ARCADE	25 INVERMARK
10 BATON ROUGE	25 L. DRAGOON
20 BRIMSTONE	33 MADEMOISELLE II
14 BRIGHT KNIGHT	14 MR. BLISS
20 COCKPIT	16 RENAULT
20 CONDOVER	10 OBLITERATE
20 CORAMOND	10 PHAROS
14 D'ORSAY	50 PETER PAN
20 EVANDER	10 PARTH
50 F. CHARLOTTE	16 RAGOUT
14 GRAND JOY	10 SARSOVINO
20 G. BARRIER	10 TAPIN
16 GREEN FIRE	10 VERDICT
50 G. BACHELOR	33 WAYGOOD

KEMPTON PARK JUBILEE.
Run Saturday, May 9, 1925. Distance—One mile and a quarter.

40 AMETHYSTINE	33 HARVEX
33 BLUE PETE	20 OBLITERATE
10 B. KNIGHT	10 PARTH
33 B. YEOMAN	12 PHAROS
33 BURGLER	10 POLYPHONTES
33 COCKPIT	10 PURPLE SHADE
40 COMUS	12 SALMON TROUT
10 CORAMOND	33 SHAMBLES
10 CONDOVER	14 TOM PINCH
10 DIOPHON	12 TAPIN
33 DORIELON	10 T. POINTER
10 D'ORSAY	10 VERDICT
40 HENRY VII	33 WATFORD
33 KARL	

THE DERBY.
Run at Epsom on May 27, 1925. Distance—One mile and a half.

50 ASKE	20 LODDINGTON
50 APPLAUSE	20 MANNA
20 BUCELLAS	33 MISS MEGAN
50 BUCHANITE	10 GOJAH
25 BRAVADO	5 PIQUROON
25 CIMMERIAN	50 PRIORY PARK
25 CONQUISTADOR	7 PTOLEMY
33 CROSS BOW	50 RUNNYMEDE
50 COMMUTER	33 SAGACITY
66 CONDE	10 SOLARIO
33 DIGNITY	10 ST. BEGAN
12 DIACQUEROD	33 ST. NAPOLEON
14 EL GACIQUE	12 SPARUS
10 GINGER IX	50 VIGOT
33 G. MARINER	10 ZIONIST

Market Prices Others.

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19, BRIDE LANE, LONDON, E.C.4.

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Place Doubles and Trebles.
No Restrictions.
Any to Come or Cross Bets.
All Systematic Commissions for 1st, 2nd or 3rd Favourites.
"Sporting Chronicle" returns will rule the settling.
You are on if Postmarked before Race.

TARTAN BOOK ON APPLICATION.
All Monies Returned First Post after Result.

I am waiting for your Bet. 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10. Small bets are as much desired as big bets. Business people can open Credit Accounts without references.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS
(No References Required).

Prospective Clients unable to give usual references may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guarantee. Credit up to double the amount sent will then be granted. This does not apply to clients who already have accounts with me. When sending money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees must not forward commissions until they receive my official notification that the account is opened.

NO LONDON ADDRESS.
No Representatives Anywhere.

3D a DAY and you RIDE AS YOU PAY
14 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL.

Now you can buy a fine All British guaranteed bicycle without "saving up." You simply pay off the moderate price in easy monthly instalments to suit your pocket! The Selby bicycle is perfectly made in every part and GUARANTEED FOR A LIFETIME. You can trust the Selby bicycle absolutely. Do not go without a cycle any longer.

You can have a Selby bicycle sent to you at once. Packed Free and Carriage Paid, for the first payment of 7/6. If after 14 days you are not fully satisfied, your money will be refunded. Send for handsome Art Catalogue of these fine, easy-to-buy cycles! Your copy sent free and post free on request, together with full details of easy payments.

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'THIRTY'
30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value Every piece warranted best quality

3/- NOW

Graves Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all warranted to wear white throughout) and 1 pr genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers with finest Ivorette handles. Price 30/-

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Thirty' service to approved orders for 3/- now, and 3/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c., Post Free

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

£25,000 Daily Mail Hospital Ballot

LAST FEW DAYS

CLOSING on April 30th.

Make sure of your chance TO-DAY!

The time has come when you absolutely must see about those tickets you have been intending to get. Hurry! or you will lose your last chance of winning Ten Thousand Pounds.

Look at the List of Prizes!
Look at the Guarantee!!

Nothing can be more certain than the fact that £25,000 will shortly be paid out to more than 1,100 Prizewinners. Only buy your ticket in time, and even the great First Prize of £10,000 or £15 a week for life may come to you. 5/- will win it—and that winning 5/- may be in your pocket now. Rush it in! Go straight to the nearest bookstall and buy your tickets — or cut out the coupon and post it now!

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HOSPITAL BALLOT

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£25,000 in Prizes
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1st Prize
£15 a Week for Life
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Over 1,100 Cash Prizes
MUST BE WON

TICKETS 5/-
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Be Quick! NOW!

POST THIS COUPON

To THE BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION
(President: The Viscount Knutsford),
Kingsway House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

I enclose £ : : and stamped addressed envelope.

Please send me {.....*whole tickets* / .....*half-tickets*

Name in full.....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

J.B. X4.....

Cheques and Postal Orders should be made payable to the British Charities Association and crossed "& CO."

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. See note at top of last column on this page.

B. J. (Whitstable).—"I hope this play will be acted when Shakespeare is forgotten." It won't be before.

L. S. (Southampton). — "I think nothing too good for my girl." Then, of course, you'll not ask her to marry you.

MRS. P. (Hornsey). — "Everything comes to those who wait." But it takes a lot of tips to make a fortune.

MISS O. (Lincoln).—"I want to apply for a breach of promise." Sorry, we don't deal in such things at this office.

MRS. S. (Wolverhampton).—"Woman's toil is never done." Say toil-et and we're with you.

BERTIE (Oxford).—"She's a very taking little girl." Because she takes to you, we presume.

R. F. (Doncaster).—"When I sang they shouted 'Fine!'" Too well-bred to suggest imprisonment, possibly.

J. McD. (Edinburgh).—"The rich man has his choice." And the labourer his pick.

P. B. (Acton).—"I kissed her right under her father's nose." And under hers, too, we suppose.

L. C. (Cheam).—"Everyone should sleep six hours on end." But it's much more restful to lie down.

T. B. (Birmingham).—"She bought me a nice soft hat." She evidently realised what kind went best with your head.

H. J. (Harlesden).—"Hard work is my portion." You should be proud not to need another's helping.

A. N. (Newton).—"Divorces can be obtained in America on many pretexts." Being the husband of a film star is one.

D. D. (Rochester).—"Is the best man supposed to kiss the bride after the marriage?" Yes, but not too long after.

MARIE (West Hartlepool).—"I have my own private views of people in high life." You've been knocking around with your camera.

R. T. K. (Dudley).—"I am a carpenter, and my *one* hobby is fishing." Good! You can always supply your own chips, anyhow.

D. B. (Matlock).—"I am very fond of the pictures." What a coincidence! We have chucked up a pipe for cigarettes for precisely the same reason.

H. K. D. (Baltimore, U.S.).—"An American citizen has to bustle through life." Quite so. Look at the number of laws he has to keep!

G. N. (Southampton).—"The harbour here is to be dredged thoroughly." Of course, everything can't be done at once, but we should like to point out that Post Office ink-pots all over the country are rapidly silting up.

F. J. (Walton).—"I am easily the best player in the orchestra." Is that why you are blowing your trumpet?

H. N. (Ryde).—"I'm far from being old and bent—in fact, I'm just the reverse." Young and broke?

H. N. (Amersham).—"I write in haste to tell you that I heard the cuckoo to-day." That's two of you.

F. J. (Regent's Park).—"Why do some geniuses drink so much?" Because of their infinite capacity, we suppose.

T. S. (Lancaster).—"'One Fine Day' is a lovely song." We understand it is founded on fact.

L. P. (Dumbarton).—"I'm a boot-maker and want a divorce." Aren't you going to stick to your last?

P. T. (London, N.W.).—"We've a piano in our flat now." That's nothing. We've lots of flats in our piano.

H. K. (Waterloo).—"There is probably wireless in Heaven." But how do they manage without an earth?

J. K. (Bolton).—"The enclosed story I wrote merely to amuse myself." We are afraid it has done no more than accomplish that.

P. L. (Maida Vale).—"He wears socks that give me a pain." And, to make matters worse, it's agony kept in suspense.

H. H. (Mimms).—"My wife is not a good cook and didn't know what stuffing to use for a goose." We suppose you gave her sage advice.

P. T. (London, S.W.).—"As an organist I've appeared before the public for years." Do they let you go in the saloon bar and take up a collection?

H. M. (Uxbridge). — "The Girls' Friendly Society here has formed a fencing class." We understand that artful bachelors continue to hedge.

L. G. (Torquay).—"She's a tartar, but her husband is one in a thousand." Then how is it he didn't manage to hide in the crowd?

G. M. (Epping).—"If old houses could talk we should hear something thrilling." We can imagine a solid old structure scornfully asking a modern residence, "Are you a maisonnette?"

G. J. F. (Whitstable).—"I lifted the child so he could ring the bell himself and he ran away leaving me to face the angry housewife." Still, she was right in blaming you for putting him up to it.

J. D. (Frome).—"Our picture of Psyche has been stolen." By Bill Psyches?

W. B. (Weymouth).—"I came down with a bump." Don't you mean you got up with one?

W. N. (Axminster).—"I'm not at all sure whether I like you or not." We, on our side, have no such uncertainty.

G. L. (Redditch).—"My maiden aunt has a curious dislike of cats." Very unsociable of her, to be sure.

L. P. (Cookham).—"May I look you up one day?" Certainly; you'll find us in the London Directory.

J. R. J. (Lewisham).—"I left Cardiff without a penny." How on earth did you manage to carry so many coppers?

R. McD. (Perth).—"Humour is undoubtedly the saving grace." And yet they say you Scotsmen don't possess it!

J. T. (Liverpool).—"Although I am a steward on a liner, I am keenly interested in all topics of the day." What do you know of berth control?

K. L. (Derby).—"My wife spends so extravagantly I sha'n't stand it so much longer." In fact, you mean to stop her buy-and-buy.

A. W. (Canterbury).—"I can't live up to my wife's ideas." Use one of your own to win the *Bullets* £250 this week and you can live beyond them.

E. J. (Dalston).—"Oh, the things my wife does!" This is a variation from the more usual husband's cry, "Oh, the things my wife doesn't do!"

B. E. W. (Norwich).—"I cordially despise the man who marries money." All the same, he never wants to be divorced from it.

W. J. (Bristol).—"I believe in example, and I'm after everyone who's successful." But it's no good being after them. You must get ahead of them!

S. P. (Camden Town).—"I could see that the cuckoo clock on the stage wasn't going." Perhaps the actors wanted to make sure they didn't get the bird.

B. R. G. (Ongar).—"Are the clergy really poor?" Our pet curate assures us he has never yet been able to get a living.

G. J. (Leeds).—"Do you know where it is possible to get coal cheap?" If you stand by a railway-line and make faces at the engine-drivers they'll probably throw it at you.

The Low Cost of Mirth.

THE cost of amusement is high,
You complain.
The cost of amusement's too high!
This I fully agree,
But just listen to me
And I'll tell you what twopence will buy—
Do not sigh
For those happier times, now gone by.

You have cheerier times yet in store,
I affirm.
Much cheerier times yet in store!
If you'd happier grow
Buy this week's *Passing Show*.
You will read it with zest and you'll roar,
And guffaw—
For it's loaded with laughs by the score!

Its two-coloured cover's so bright,
You will find.
'Tis clever and cheery and bright!
And the pages inside—
It can not be denied—
Will fill everyone with delight—
And I might
Just remark it's without equal—*quite*!

There are thirty-six pages of fun,
You will find—
Pages just teeming with fun.
It is packed, I declare,
With features quite rare—
And, believe me, you'll like every one!
Once begun,
You'll devour the whole issue, my son!

THE SHOWMAN.

LIFE is full of pitfalls, and even those who walk warily frequently find themselves on treacherous ground. It is then they most appreciate kindly words of wisdom and hands held out to help them in their perplexities.

Those who are in need of assistance in the way of sage counsel are invited to explain their difficulties to our experts. JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service places the accumulated wisdom of many years of experience in all walks of life at the disposal of those who have no one else to aid them in solving their problems.

Send a stamped and addressed envelope and we will do our best to disperse your difficulties.

MRS. DORA R. (Tadcaster).—"I know you will never tell me your age." Madam, it's the same as yours.

BETA (Chichester).—"I am tall and my fiancé is very short." And has he been trying to borrow from you?

GEORDIE (Durham).—"What do you think of my article *re* new methods of shaft sinking?" It's very boring.

S. D. (Daisyfield).—"I am quite sure the watch he bought me wasn't new." We suppose you can see its second hand?

MISS C. (Keswick).—"I know I shall marry a very near neighbour." Then you won't get a generous husband.

JIM P. (Preston).—"I did not recognise my girl when I met her with bobbed hair." Then she got a double cut.

G. G. (Carlisle).—"She merely offered me a bottle of pest exterminator." You should have taken it.

J. S. (Pimlico).—"My spirit is free and untrammelled." Better get it bottled up before the police get wind of it.

M. H. T. (Clapham).—"Do you consider carrying firearms leads to trouble?" It sometimes leads to "grave" trouble.

M. C. T. (Eastbourne).—"I find railway travelling ruinously expensive." Why don't you agitate? None but the brave deserve the (cheap) fare.

F. N. B. (Chertsey).—"What does the dilution of labour mean?" Look in at any pub. after work-hours, and you'll see.

C. E. (Sunderland).—"I have broken more than one record." Call in at our next-door neighbour's next Sunday and break some more.

J. L. (Market Weighton).—"I believe in dressing very quietly." We suspect you've been told off for singing in the bathroom.

PEGGY (Doncaster).—"I spent heaps more than I could afford on a lovely brown jumper." And then found it a rank outsider, we presume.

GEORGE A. (Barnsley).—"I contain myself with difficulty at the mere thought of a sea voyage." And when you're on the sea you won't.

MRS. J. (Altrincham).—"Your paper reflects life like a mirror." And thousands of women spend hours looking into it.

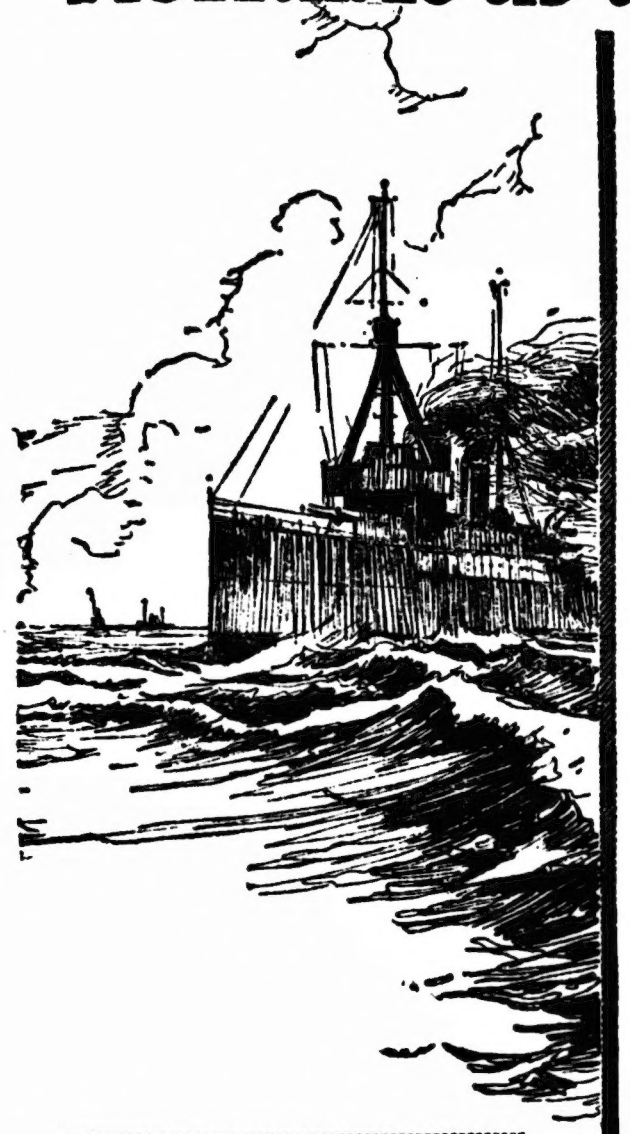
POLLIE (Upper Tooting).—"Is it true there are more divorces than ever?" We believe the rate of exchange is still high.

N. W. (Staines).—"Now that spring is here it would be a good plan to lay in coal." Yet we imagine most persons will stick to sheets as being cleaner.

MRS. M. (Walthamstow).—"I get a number of pressing invitations every week." Beginning "We shall be glad if you will give enclosed your kind attention"?

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Reliable as the British Navy



THE name PLAYER on a packet of cigarettes guarantees the quality and purity of the contents. It is more than a name—it is a *reputation*. Far-reaching resources have secured for PLAYER'S the very cream of the world's tobacco crop, the choicest growths of Virginia leaf — cured and matured under ideal conditions with the skill and knowledge born of wide and varied experience.

PURE VIRGINIA TOBACCO

In varying strengths and packings to suit the requirements of every smoker.

P.1182

It must be Players

GREY SPRING DAYS

It Is Still Winter in Many Homes

THERE is an old Scottish rhyme which runs thus: "When Yule comes, dule comes—cauld feet and legs; When Pasch comes, grace comes—butter, milk and eggs"

To most of our readers Easter means the end of fasting and the beginning of festival. They don bright new raiment to greet the first holiday of the year, and spend three months' savings in three days' care-free, joyful pleasure-making.

WE offer our congratulations to all those who were able to celebrate the season of resurrection and rejoicing in this time-honoured fashion. At the same time we venture to remind them of the bitter Eastertide spent by many whose misfortunes have allowed them no respite from the rigours of winter.

Out of the depths of the seething underworld of poverty, pitiful cries for help, heartbreaking in their despairing intensity, reach us continually. Though there are many organisations which exist to relieve distress, their combined efforts leave much to be done.

"THE Greatest of These——" Fund endeavours to afford assistance in cases which are left untouched by other sources of relief. We do not ask hungry men and women what are their religious beliefs. We have no catechism of creed or political convictions for those who satisfy us that they are in dire distress It is enough for us that they are unable to obtain elsewhere the butter, milk and eggs which may restore the sick to strength or the pound or two to pay the rent until the breadwinner is again able to earn a living.

The number of appeals for assistance which we receive is far beyond our capacity to help with the means at our disposal. The task of selecting out of hundreds of deserving cases those which are the most deserving is a painful one. We can only fix a broad standard—that of the greatest need.

WE earnestly solicit greater support for this labour of love. We gladly bear all the costs of administration of the fund.

In thankfulness for your own comforts, help us to succour the needy and dispel the bitter winter of despair.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

M. Thompson, 3s.; Mrs. O. Nicholls, 2s.; Mrs. C. Snow, 5s.; W. Ryan, 6d.; F. Ford, £1 10s.; Mrs. M. Charlton, 2s. 6d.; Grateful Lucy, 2s. 6d.; Ruat Aliah, 5s.; Cam. Ingns., 10s.; Penelope Prior, 5s.; C. Dyson, 2s. 6d.; Thankful Ninth, 1s.; Worplesdon, 1s.; Traveller's Ninth, 1s. 4d.; M. C., 2s. 7d.; A. T. Bulwer, 1s.; J. A. O'R., 1s.; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; G. Hancox, 6d.; Mrs. A. Hamilton, 2s.; Paddy the Beatle, 1s.; Constant Reader, 1s. 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s. 1½d.; M. T. P., 8d.; A. Moreton, 2s.; "R." Broadwater, 1s. 6d.; Gracious Gift, 10s.; Blue Lagoon, 6d.; Mrs. F. A. Beal, 2s. 3d.; A. Thou, 1s.; Poultry Weekly Ninths, 4s.; Manchester, 1s. 9d.; Well Withers, 1s. 6d.; R. Hood, 1 dollar; Alon., 6d.; E. D. 3d.; F. H. Deathe, 1s.; W. G. Brentnall, 6d.; Nancy Jane, 1s.; J. Carr, 1s. 6d.; Phelo, 1s.; Small Ninth, 9d.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; H. C., 1s.; C. Honiton, 5s., Mrs. F. Cripps, 5s.; A Reader, 2s. 6d.; H. E. May, 1s.; Portslade-by-Sea, 4½d.; "Eaton Helps Eden," 1s.; E. H. Wagstaffe, 2s.; L. G. Whitaker, 2s. 6d.; A. E. Leeming, 10d.; F. J. Rees, 1s.; Malta, 3s. 6d.; April F., 9d.; Ex-Hussar, 1s.; "Mr. Nobody," 7d.; T. P. 9th, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. Palmer, 2s.; L. K., 11d.; Sympathiser, 2s. 3d.; "East Africa," 5s.; Harri, 2s.; Gilcana, 6d.; Mrs. K. (Oxford), 2s. 6d.; Well Wisher, 2s. 6d.; W. Baird, 1s. 2d.; Mrs. F. A. Beal, 2s. 3d.; Mrs. S. Pine, 6d.; Goldthorpe, 2s. 6d.; J. Solis, 1s.; A Thank Offering, 6s.; "Tatelo," 2s. 6d.; Jessie McWilliams, 4s.; F. W., 5s.; Yarmouth Bloater, 1s.; Childlock, Dorset, parcel; From Boy, parcel; £5 from "Roman Catholic, Ealing."

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over).

TAKING THE BISCUIT

Winner's Advice to "Bullets" Competitors

"MY name is Osborne," writes the winner of our last "Double-First" of £500, "which perhaps accounts for my 'taking the biscuit.'"

Needless to say, Mr. Osborne (of "Omega," 30, Wisborough Road, Southsea) is wrong. In *Bullets*, at all events, there's nothing in a name, for only the merit of each effort is considered. We are not interested in competitors' names; we are only looking for clever *Bullets* like Mr. Osborne's successful effort—WHY HE'S A MILLIONAIRE—KEPT GOING "AFTER BUSINESS."

Though systematic work on *Bullets* has brought many competitors success, here is a case in which a reader has relied on the inspiration of the moment for his effort. "I have no particular method of working," says Mr. Osborne, "but I think that spontaneous flashes of thought are best."

Concluding, the winner gives some very pointed advice for other competitors. "Ignore your friends' criticisms when making your *Bullets*," he recommends. "If *you* have confidence in your effort, send it in."

Mr. Osborne's confidence in his *Bullets* has been well justified and he is only one of many competitors who have persisted with their entries, despite advice from pessimistic friends—later to be rewarded by a substantial prize.

Now comes another opportunity for you to take the wind out of the sails of the "You'll never win anything!" brigade, for £250 and hundreds of other cash prizes are awaiting good *Bullets* this week.

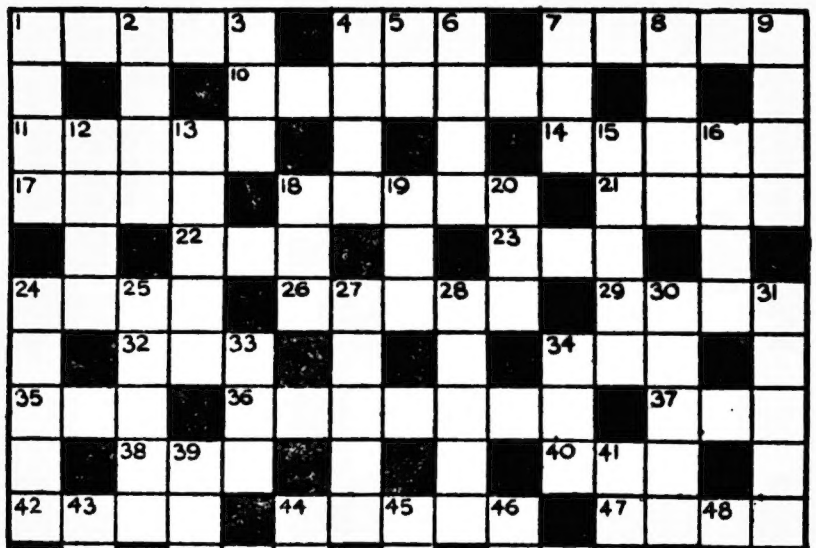
"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners.

(Continued from page 35.)

M. T. Hamill, Bedeque House, Crumlin Rd., Belfast; A. E. Harbron, 140, Walmer Rd., Fratton, Portsmouth; S. Heap, 22, Aldred St., The Crescent, Salford; R. Heath, 20, Glebe Rd., Nuneaton; S. Herod, Mabholes, Whitelands Rd., Ashton-under-Lyne; H. Hitchcock, 12, Ludwick Rd., Clifton Hill, New Cross, S.E.; Mrs. G. Hopkinson, Cross Keys, Hatfield Peverel, Essex; A. E. Humby, 35, Church Rd., Portsmouth; H. Hutchinson, 5, Marine Gardens, Whitley Bay; Mrs. A. James, 24, Sewardstone Rd., Victoria Park, E.; Mrs. E. Jenkinson, 66, Redington Rd., Hampstead, N.W.; A. Johnson, 87, Park St., Camden Town, N.W.; A. E. Jones, 19, Martin Av., St. Helens; L. Jones, 26, Gladstone Rd., Chesham, Bucks; Sapper C. Kemp, 10th Railway Coy., R.E., Longmoor; A. E. Knight, 32, Clifton Rd., Kingston Hill, Surrey; E. R. Lands, 64, Gordon Rd., Ilford; Miss L. Lace, 29, Gladstone Terr., Ramsey, I.O.M.; Mrs. L. Law, 18, Cathkin view Rd., Mount Florida, Glasgow; W. Lea, 76, Putney Rd., Handsworth, B'ham.; J. T. Leader, 89, Beckenham Lane, Shortlands, Kent; W. D. Lewis 36, John St., Aberavon; Mrs. S. Lindsay, 15, St. Ives Gdns., Stranmillis, Belfast; J. W. Love, 108, Main St., Glasgow; R. McBurnie, 35, School Lane, Bidston, Birkenhead; W. McCartney, 6, Blackwood St., Barrhead, N.B.; V. MacClure, The Orchards, Charmouth, Dorset; J. B. McGovern, 55, Gordon Av., Southampton; W. Marchant, 60, Montgomery St., Hove; F.T. Middleton, 112, Carisbrooke Rd., Newport, I.O.W.; H. J. Morris, 1, Elms Rd., Old Botley, Oxford; F. Moulson, 73, Oak Rd., Sandy Gate, Wathon-Dearne; Mrs. H. Newman, 14, Annesley Rd., Smethwick; R. Otter, 150, Mansfield Rd., Nottingham; W. Outing, Oak Cottage, High St., Halstead; J. Parker, 66, Paget St., Grangetown, Cardiff; J. Pearson, 71, Lollard St., Lambeth, S.E.; Miss M. Phillips, 34, William St., Camborne; Rev. Phillips, 49, Quarry Rd., Treboeth, Landore, Swansea; W. Polden, 3, Greenwich Rd., Greenwich, N.E.; W. Powell, 20, Albany Rd., Pontypridd; Miss T. J. Reardon, 102, Marlborough Rd., Donnybrook, Dublin; T. Reid, New Post Office, King St., Dumfries; B. Riches, The Causeway, Great Eye, Suffolk; A. Rigby, 66, Paradise St., Macclesfield; J. W. Roberts, 34, St. Giles St., Northampton; T. Rogers, 25, Windsor St., Barrow-in-Furness; J. E. Russell, 12, Oaks Cottage, Brighton, Sussex; A. Sinclair, 21, Derby St., Barrow-in-Furness; Mrs. E. Smith, 44, Stafford St., Burton-on-Trent; T. Smith, 26, Darwin St., Burnley; J. B. Tarrant, 45, Church St., Lr. Edmonton, N.; H. Taylor, Miss Hodges, Ashley St., Tyldesley, M/c.; L. S. Taylor, 6, Selborne Rd., West Norwood; W. Temple, Newlands House, High St., Snodland, Kent; I. Thomas, 145, Caerphilly Rd., Senghenydd; H. E. Upton, 61, Elms Rd., Sutton Coldfield, Warwicks; S. L. Venn, 62, Penrith St., Ferndale, Glam.; H. G. Vine, "Merrivale," Wycombe Lane, Cheltenham; G. Walton, 11, Clifton Pl., Belfast; W. G. White, 32, Beech St., Middlesbrough; E. C. Wickham, 21, Lord St., Crewe; D. Williams, 86, Church St., Rugeley, Staffs.; V. Williams, 20, Grenmor Rd., Llanelly; J. C. Wilson, Rose House, North Queensferry, Fife; Mrs. M. York, 63, Hermitage Rd., Colchester.

Our Cross-word Corner

Another Thousand Prizes This Week!



Cross-words No. 12. Closing date April 22.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

ONE THOUSAND prizes will be awarded to the senders of the first thousand correct solutions opened by the Editor. Entries must be received by April 22. To ensure absolute fairness no solutions will be opened until after the closing date.

"Latitudinarianism," "microspectroscope," "octobromethyloxide," "phenomenology," are words to be found in the dictionary. The use of such, however, would prove to be stumbling-blocks in the way of solution. We use only common-sense words, because we want you to win one of our thousand prizes.

CLUES.

ACROSS		DOWN.	
1. Proportionate share.	36. To influence deeply.	1. Where ships unload.	30. On no occasion.
4. What M.P.'s do.	37. Swear.	2. A shaple.	31 Brownish.
7. In seaside air.	38. Sale item.	3. To mimic.	33. Bird.
10. Leopard.	40. Gardener's tool.	4. Frozen rain.	34. Residue of combustion.
11. A saying.	42. Landing stage and promenade.	5. Pronoun.	39. Musical instrument.
14. Freshwater fish.	44. Snake.	6. Attenuated	41. At many repeated intervals.
17. Piercing cry.	47. A fight.	7. Sphere.	43. Image.
18. Untidy animals.	49. Vapour.	8. Town crier's remark.	44. Fool.
21. Book of the Bible.	50. Still.	9. Girl's name.	45. A pair.
22. Tree.	51. Piece of furniture.	12. Obligation.	46. Sussex town.
23. Object.	53. Uttered.	13. Strong light.	48. Affirm.
24. Heavenly body.	56. Famous garden.	15. Send in payment.	51. Identical.
26. Occurrence.	59. From end to end of.	16. Weapons.	52. Loving.
29. This month.	61. To accustom,	18. Pronoun.	54. Disburses.
32. Encountered.	62. Famous liner.	19. For skaters.	55. Retained.
34. Devoured	64. Terminated.	20. Masticate.	57. Fine dry dirt.
35. Tear.	65. A collection.	24. Little bit.	58. Approximate.
	66. Go in.	25. Quite enough.	60. Worshipped.
		27. Insipid.	61. Same as 19 down.
		28. A relative	63. Pronoun.

Fill in the puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-words No. 12, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.

Another Fine Crossword Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday.

The solution of Cross-words No. 10, which was published in our issue of April 4. The 1,000 prizes have been despatched and a list of prize-winners can be seen at the office.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked —In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 557.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. J. CROFT, 36, Packington Street, Islington, London, N.

Example:—IN COURT
Bullet:—SOCIETY "SINKS A LOT."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. G. MILLS, 29, Green Street (Old Town), Eastbourne.
Example:—WHAT THE FOOL SAID
Bullet:—"TOO LATE!" TOO EARLY.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. S. SOUTHCOMBE, 28, Westbourne Grove, Ilfracombe.
Example:—MAN TO FOLLOW
Bullet:—BIG-HEARTED—NOT BIGOTED.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Miss A. E. KILLEY, 13, Sandhurst Street, Liverpool.
Example:—SLUM LIFE
Bullet:—"TRIALS" SOCIETY DOESN'T WITNESS.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. H. HORROCKS, 43, Consumere Road, Grimsby.
Example:—PLENTIFUL
Bullet:—"SERMONS" IN CENOTAPH'S "STONES."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. BEOUGHTON, Scarrington Gatehouse, nr. Aslockton, Notts.
BLIND ALLEY—GIRL SEEKS WHEN CHASED.

H. BUTLER, Scotter, Gainsborough.
ONCE A WEEK—MONEYLENDER RECKONS ANNUAL INTEREST.

W. C. CARVER, 55, Horsford Road, London, S.W.
MODERN FAMILY—BECOME ADULTS—ADULTERANTS PERMITTING.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. H. E. CLOSE, Brandon Colliery, nr. Durham.
A TRIAL—OF WITS, MISCALLED JUSTICE.

J. A. FERRIDAY, 1, Badminton Street, Liverpool.
BIG BEN—EMPIRE'S HEART—STETHOSCOPE, WIRELESS.

G. H. GOODING, 21, Hafod Street, Cardiff.
SEEMS ENDLESS—"WHAT'LL I DO *Without*."

J. LAMPIER, 69, High Road, Chiswick, W.
WHAT FATHER'S TOLD—"FOR SAID IT, DADDY!"

Miss M. LITHERLAND, 19, Snowdon Road, Eccles, nr. Manchester.
BIG BEN—WIRELESS STATION'S "UNCLE TIME."

W. STEVENSON, Summerley, Unstone, Sheffield.
LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM—HIS SHOULDER THE PILLOW.

D. WILSON, 4, Ryehill Gardens, Leith, N.B.
HER SECRET—FLIRTATION WITH FATHER TIME.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

E. BRADY, 97, St. Georges Road, Bristol.
SITTING ON THE FENCE—DANGEROUS NEAR FRENCH RAILWAY.

H. BURGESS, 9, Fuller Road, Watford, Herts.
SITTING ON THE FENCE—COUCH—KNEE—THEN HIM.

F. E. GLADWELL, 7, Hamblin Road, Woodbridge, Suffolk.
WHEN TELEVISION COMES—THEY'LL TRANSMIT "LOCAL *Views*."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

E. KELLY, 31, Culmstock Road, Clapham Common, S.W.
SLUM LIFE—UNRECORDED—PHOTOGRAPHER FORGOT FLASHLIGHT.

C. H. LAWDHAM, 23, Pages Lane, Muswell Hill, N.
WHAT THE FOOL SAID—CROSSING ROAD—"HE'S SKY-WRITING!"

W. LAWSON, 39, Garden Street, Partick, Glasgow.
WHAT THE FOOL SAID—TO GOALKEEPER "REVERSE NET!"

Mrs. L. MOSS, 163, Murchison Road, Leyton, E.
LONELY ROAD—THEN NARROWER THAN CAR.

Mrs. L. NICHOLSON, 6, Edward Street, St. Marys, Southampton.
ON HIS OWN—ABSENT-MINDED BRIDEGROOM STARTED HONEYMOON.

T. E. NORRIS, The Fish Emporium, 166, Queen Street, Portsmouth.
ALL IN THE GAME—FATHER'S OPPOSITION TO LOVER.

H. STONE, Mount Radford, Carlton Road, Colwyn Bay.
WHAT IS A SERVANT?—"FOOL," SAYS UNEMPLOYED FLAPPER.

100 Prize-winners of £1:

A. L. Allbrook, 40, Anerley Rd., Westcliff; B. Ardee 30a, Cato Rd., Clapham, S.W.; C. Bach, 40, Cricklade Rd., Bishopston, Bristol; O. Baldock, 34, Stafford Rd., Brighton; H. J. Barton, 129, Fairfax Rd., Green Lanes, Hornsey, N.; R. Beddows, Salperton, Haselton, Glos.; A. Blackburn, Garden St., Ackworth, nr. Pontefract; D. Blair, 56, South Rd., Newhaven; W. Bobbett, 1, Barnpark Rd., Teignmouth; F. Buckley, 405, Ashton Rd., Oldham; J. W. Bulmer, 53, Beechwood Rd., West Hartlepool; Mrs. J. Burke, 103, Chichester Rd., South Shields; W. F. Chamberlain, 139, Wellfield Rd., Streatham, S.W.; A. V. Clear, Albert Cottage, Upper Queen St., Deal; W. W. Clifford, 1, Cambridge Villas, Canterbury Rd., Westgate-on-Sea; Miss L. Close, Mount Hill, Hanham, Bristol; H. W. Collip, 16, Lushington Rd., Harlesden, N.W.; R. G. Cockram, "St. Leonards," Regents Pk. Rd., Southampton; J. Cook, No. 48, Block 12, New Ewehurst, Dipton; J. R. Crow, 61, Heworth, York; E. H. Davenport, Hartshill, nr. Atherstone; T. S. Davies, "Yorda," Pant Rd., Dowlais, Glam.; B. Dinedale, No. 17, Row 93, Gt. Yarmouth; H. Doyle, 50, Ntb. Georges St., Dublin; J. Earley, Ardwick Empire Theatre, Manchester; H. Fearnley, 1, Wild Rd., Norwich; Miss M. Findlater, 25, Broughton Rd., Edinburgh; H. Findlay, Hydro Staff, Kilmacolm, N.B.; S. J. Folkard, 50, Spitalfields Rd., Norwich; Mrs. A. L. Freeman, 230, London Rd., Croydon; M. L. Gregory, 69, London Rd., North End, Portsmouth; Pte. G. Grierson, R. Coy., 5th Battn., R.T.C., Ludgershall; Mrs. W. Grubb, 30, Reddings Lane, Tyseley, Birmingham; Miss I. Hall, High St., Wivelscombe, Somerset.

(*Continued on page 34.*)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 559.

PATH OF DUTY
WICKED WORLD
FOR OUR BENEFIT
DINING OUT
SHADY
IN THE MIRROR
AFTER WEALTH
WHAT BABY WANTS
WITHOUT A MURMUR
SELDOM LAST
CHEAP OR DEAR
ALWAYS REMEMBERED
GAME OF PATIENCE
LONG SERVICE
BREAKING FRESH GROUND
IN TIME
WHEN HE PAYS
WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS
EVEN MONEY
WHEN BEAUTY FADES
NOT CONVENIENT
A TRUCE
FOR HIS SAKE
ENCOURAGING
HANGING TOGETHER
AS USUAL
WHAT HER MOTHER SAID
IN THE CITY
WITH A WINK
HOW WE'RE SERVED
ONLY HUMAN
WHAT IS A MONEYLENDER?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed & CO. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES:—

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 559 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

List of Five-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 557 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three,** or **Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—WHAT SHE BELIEVES — *Bullet*:—PIECE SHE'S MASTERED, MASTERPIECE.
Example:—SCIENCE — *Bullet*:—PROFESSOR SMITH NOW SMITHEREENS.
Example:—MATRIMONIAL HANDICAP — *Bullet*:—SHE KEPT "ASKING MOTHER."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 559, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(559) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(559) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(559) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 23.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(559 P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 560.

DAILY ROUND—MY WEEK'S WAGES—WORTH FILMING—NOT IN OUR TIME—BRAVE MAN—NEARING THE END—KILLING—HIS GOAL—HORSE I BACK—WHAT THE FARMER SAID—DIRTY LINEN—WHEN LIGHTS ARE LOW—REGULAR CUSTOMER—GREAT FUN—MAKES ME SWEAR—LOVE'S HIGHWAY—NOT TO BE TRUSTED—BLACK SHEEP—HOW THE RICH LIVE—WHAT IS JUSTICE?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, APRIL 30.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **560** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **530,** JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **559.**

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 556, can now be seen in the window of Mr. E. HILL, 118, Albert Road, Southsea.

YEAST IS LIFE!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

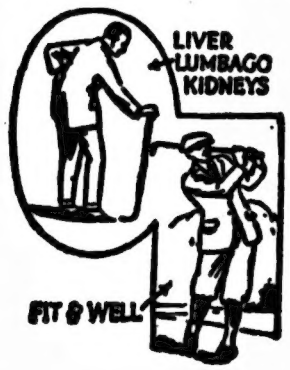
Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours



The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 box from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty box and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users in 15 months which are open to inspection

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18226—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

25334—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

25338—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21987—Thanks for your confidential medical advice The boils have now entirely disappeared.

22163—F—— Tuberculosis Dispensary: Kindly send a further supply. I have tried Yeast-Vite amongst certain of my patients, and in several cases they proved quite beneficial. I have great faith in their possibilities.

29041—I do not know what I would do without the tablets, and I live in fear of running short of them as my complaint, diabetes, asserts itself as soon as I stop taking them.

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes! I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

29574—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast-Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese, pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

22373—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful! I recommend them to everybody!

21111—Whilst at the nursing home I had to take what Dr. B. prescribed. I suffered terribly with my head, and I felt miserable without my Yeast-Vites, but I induced a friend to get me a box, and next morning I was much brighter and myself again. The sisters noticed it, and the matron remarked, "What a change, Mrs. E.; you are looking wonderfully well to-day. Good old Dr. B." But I said to myself, "Good old Yeast-Vite!"

29643—I have suffered from indigestion for eight years. The pain at times almost killed me, and I could not eat, sleep, or do anything. After taking only four tablets the pains disappeared, and I have had no discomfort since.

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Diabetes, Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
29, Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.1

18,710 BRITISH DOCTORS

Have Already Taken Up

CICFA

FOR

INDIGESTION

and HUNDREDS of these DOCTORS HAVE WRITTEN us of the SPLENDID RESULTS they have obtained by its use in PRACTICE and in their HOMES.

Physicians' names and addresses must never be published; therefore, when an official physician wrote us doubting the accuracy of our statements, we invited him to call and examine the original letters and cards which we had received from thousands of those physicians. He called, bringing a solicitor to assist him in making a thorough investigation. After they had completed the examination he declared that all his doubts were removed, and that he was entirely satisfied, for he had found all our statements correct.

WHEN SO MANY BRITISH DOCTORS ARE SATISFIED WITH CICFA YOU CAN CONFIDENTLY BEGIN TAKING IT AT ONCE.

Cicfa, by supplying the Natural Digestive Ferments, ensures the digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel. When CICFA is taken there is immediate improvement in Stomach Digestion; thus gases, which so often cause pressure and pain felt near the heart, are no longer formed; while that feeling of fullness and sense of weight at the "pit of the Stomach," when Bowel Digestion is beginning, rapidly grows less: Flatulence and Acidity decrease; "Starch Balls" are no longer formed: so that all the contents of the Bowel are digested, the nourishment is absorbed into the system and the refuse naturally expelled.

GASES in STOMACH with eructations.

Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.

ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.

TONGUE coated white all over.

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.

EATING disliked. Some Nausea.

PAINS darting through Chest.

Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS
In Stomach **In Bowel**

GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy HEADACHES

ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.

EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION

Sold Everywhere. Prices 1s. 3d. and 3s.

THE CICFA CO.,
8, DUKE STREET, MANCHESTER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

John Bull 18/4/25

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